

The Nation

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THURSDAY, MARCH 26, 1885

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The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 26, 1885.

The Week.

ONE of the first arguments that must be met by an executive, State or national, who refuses to let the demands of the place-hunters of his own party control his appointments is, that such a course will "ruin the party" at the next election. A good deal of this talk has been heard in Washington since President Cleveland's election, and a good deal more of it, and in louder tones, is likely to be heard before the summer is over. To listen to such men, one must suppose that the principles of a party, which are so thoroughly discussed while a campaign is pending, and on which, at that time, so much dependence seems to be placed to influence voters, amount really to nothing; and that securing a majority at the polls is a matter entirely in the control of those comparatively few citizens who either have public offices or want them. The fallacy of such a statement becomes evident to any one who will stop to ask himself if he ever heard it advanced on the stump as a means of changing votes. Did any Republican orator last fall attempt to win Democratic votes away from Mr. Cleveland by showing that he had filled the State offices at his command with a view to the performance of the duties attached to them, rather than with a regard to the wishes of Democratic "leaders" and ward bosses? On the contrary, did not every Blaine supporter seek to find for the Governor's selections some less meritorious reason than personal fitness? The cry of the place-hunters at this juncture comes too late, and in their heart they know it. The secret about serving a party best by serving a country best has been found out. Some recent letters published in the *Evening Post* from North Carolina and Indiana furnish evidence of the fact that in both of those States, where no expression of any Democratic devotion to civil-service reform has ever been allowed, a large part of the Democratic voters will rejoice in any victory that the President may win over the selfish office-seekers who demand places on the strength of party "claims"; and that, instead of weakening his party by the course he has laid out, he will give it a strength which it has lacked ever since the war until the present time, and which, but for the timely presence of a leader with his record, it would be lacking still.

There is a striking parallel between the situation at Washington now and that at Albany when Mr. Cleveland became Governor. All the "workers" of the State Democratic party descended upon him in a body then, and kindly picked out for him the men whom he ought to appoint for various offices. He listened to them patiently, and they went about saying that it was "all right," they "had fixed it with the Governor." Shortly afterward the Governor sent in his appointments, and when the workers saw the names, they exclaimed: "Why, who are these men? These are not the men we recommended!" Not a man of them had ever heard the names mentioned, yet

every appointment was a most admirable one. The President is going ahead in the same way now, and nobody is surprised at it except the spoils-hunters, and the partisans who repeated their own misrepresentations of Mr. Cleveland's acts and character so often that they came to believe them. Anything more amusing than the following exclamation from Mr. Murat Halstead's paper, we have not seen in a long time: "The President may be aiming at a national rather than a party reputation. We hope so." Not only the President, but his Mugwump supporters, were "aiming" in that direction all through his term as Governor, and they are merely going ahead on the same line now.

All the foreign appointments made on Monday are based on fitness alone, and are completely separated from purely partisan considerations. The more closely they are examined, the more clearly does their merit appear. In selecting Mr. Phelps for the English mission, Secretary Bayard has acted on the belief that, in view of the constantly increasing importance of the Irish question, and the impending fishery discussion, the English mission needs first of all the services of an able lawyer. That such a man has been found in Mr. Phelps everybody admits. Senator Edmunds, who knows him well, is reported to have said that he regards him as "the foremost lawyer at the North." Secretary Bayard holds a similar view, and is so deeply impressed with his abilities that he has repeatedly said that he considered Mr. Phelps a fitter head for the State Department than he is himself. The testimony to his personal character and general accomplishments is equally emphatic. No word of disapproval comes from any quarter. And yet, when his name was announced on Monday, the almost universal question was: "Who is he?" Not a politician had asked for his appointment, and few of them knew that such a man existed. Secretary Bayard has chosen, perhaps, the one man in the whole country who can most worthily step into Mr. Lowell's shoes, and until he named him nobody had heard him mentioned for the place. The civil-service reformers knew him because he has long been one of their most earnest disciples, and his appointment is in every way a recognition of their principles.

Equally striking in its fitness and significance is the selection of Mr. Pendleton for the Berlin mission. He is the one man in the Democratic party who stands as the personification of civil-service reform. Because of his devotion to it, the Democrats of Ohio deprived him of his seat in the Senate, and their leading newspapers have for years heaped contempt and obloquy upon him. He cannot be said to have any Democratic support in his own State, and he has very little anywhere else. Probably not a single request for his appointment has been made by Democrats, while there is no doubt that strong protests have been made by thousands of them against giving him "recognition" in any form. An effort is even made now to show that he has been slighted by being

sent to Berlin rather than to London or Paris, but that will scarcely succeed. Berlin is by far the most important diplomatic post to-day. All the threads of European diplomacy now centre in Bismarck, as they once did in Napoleon at Paris. In addition to this fact, the closeness of our own relations to Germany, through the large German element of our population, makes the position one of the first importance. Mr. Pendleton is probably better fitted to represent this element at Berlin than almost any other man who could be named. His appointment is a rebuke to the spoilsmen of his own party, but it is a recognition of the independence of thousands of German voters in all parts of the country, who voted for President Cleveland because of his civil-service reform principles. Of Governor McLane an eminent American diplomatist has said, that "he is the most thoroughly equipped diplomatist in the United States, in the European sense of the term." He speaks French as fluently as his own tongue, and will be able to get at once into the inside of things in Paris. His selection, like the others, was a surprise to the politicians, but, like the others, it receives nothing but praise. To appreciate fully the merits of such a selection it is only necessary to compare his qualifications with those of some of the men who have been sent to Paris within recent years.

Secretary Manning's commission for putting the service of the Treasury Department upon a thorough business basis is the best which could be named, and we have no doubt that some very valuable results will come from its labors. It is a curious and edifying spectacle to see a Democratic Secretary of the Treasury appointing two Republicans and one Democrat as a commission to reform a service which has been under Republican control for a quarter of a century. More than this, the two Republicans are men of long and faithful service, who, better than any other two men in the Government employ, know just where the abuses are, and can suggest the most simple and direct remedies. A better associate for them than Mr. Fairchild could not be found. There is probably no branch of the Government which stands more in need of pruning than the Treasury Department. Before the inquiry has begun, there is a pretty general agreement that it will result in reducing the force of clerks at least one third, or from 2,300 to 1,500. This is real civil-service reform, and the manner in which it is to be conducted makes criticism of its genuineness impossible. Nothing shows this more clearly than the amusing effort of the chief Blaine organ to discount its work by shouting, "Higgins!"

A Committee of the Civil-Service Reform Association of Maryland has prepared a statement in detail of the reasons why Higgins ought not to have been appointed, in the shape of proofs of his corrupt electioneering practices in Baltimore, as well as of the general unsavoriness of his private life. In this work, we believe, the Committee has had the coöperation and sympathy of all the best Democrats in Maryland. The

statement is intended for Secretary Manning, and we have little doubt that he will find it sufficient and act on it, for he is not really committed to Higgins in any way, having known nothing of him until Senator Gorman introduced him. There is every day much consolation, if not complete compensation, for the Higgins affair to be found in all the other acts of the Administration. The very slowness and deliberation with which it is acting in the matter of appointments and dismissals is something new in American politics, and is full of hope for the future. No other Administration since the war has passed the month of March after coming into power in the same way. These early weeks used to be given to dividing spoils and satisfying "claims," in the midst of a tremendous tumult and uproar, recalling vividly John Quincy Adams's illustration of the struggles of too many pigs to get their snouts into the same trough, every day bringing news of some fresh unworthy concession of the President to "pressure." There were intrigues and counter intrigues, and hurrys to and fro of "practical men," with solemn warnings of the ruin which would follow if Smith got the post-office, or did not get it, and mysterious letters, to be produced if necessary, and tapping of telegraph wires by counter plotters, and the most furious excitement among all the rascals and ne'er-do-weels in the country—both those who had money enough to go to Washington, and those whom necessity kept at home; the unfortunate people of the United States meanwhile looking on helplessly while their public offices were sacked by bands of "workers." We are this year spared this disgraceful and humiliating spectacle. The pigs, to be sure, are in Washington as usual, and squealing and jostling each other in their efforts to get to the trough; but they find it empty.

The Buffalo *Courier* fancies that it finds an objection to the reappointment of Postmaster Pearson in the cases of Postmaster-General Key, a Democrat, appointed by President Hayes, and of Insurance Superintendent Smyth, a Republican, appointed by Governor Robinson. Under the former case, says the *Courier*, gross frauds were perpetrated upon the Government, but the Republicans denied their responsibility, because the head of the Department was a Democrat. Under the latter, outrageous scandals were brought to light, but the Democrats denied their responsibility because Smyth was a Republican. There is really no similarity between either of these cases and that of the Postmaster of New York. The responsibility of the Republican party for the Star-route frauds was not a whit lessened by the fact that Mr. Key, the Postmaster-General, was a Democrat, nor was that plea ever set up by any respectable person or newspaper. The Democratic party was not held responsible for Mr. Smyth, because his nomination was forced upon Governor Robinson by a corrupt combination of Tammany and Republican Senators who refused to confirm any one else. The scandals of Smyth's office were, therefore, visited justly and in full measure upon the Republican party. Responsibility for Postmaster Pearson is something which the Democratic party ought to be solici-

tous to acquire, not anxious to avoid. The more they get of that kind the better it will be for them.

Under the appropriate caption, "To the Victors belong the Spoils," the *Tribune* publishes the following item:

"Postmaster-General Vilas is reported as having told Mayor Grace in Washington recently, that if no Democrat could be found in New York who was just as capable to be Postmaster of New York as Mr. Pearson, he would send one down from Wisconsin."

It is not probable that Postmaster-General Vilas ever said anything so foolish as this in all his life. But we recall a saying, well authenticated, of a late Postmaster-General, which might justify Mr. Vilas if he desired to copy the methods of his predecessor. A small post-office in Western New York became vacant by the removal of the Postmaster to another State. A petition was prepared and signed by three-fourths of the Republican voters of the town asking for the appointment of a certain person to the vacant place. This person happened to be a Democrat, and the Congressman of the district happened also to be a Democrat. The latter presented the petition to the Postmaster-General, remarking that the signers were mainly Republicans, and that they were a large majority of all the persons served by the post-office in question. "But is not the candidate a Democrat?" asked the Postmaster-General. "Yes," replied the Congressman, "but the Republicans of the town want him for Postmaster." "Can't help that," was the response; "no Democrat shall be appointed during my term of office if a Republican can be found to take the place." The Congressman was painfully impressed by the swinish instinct which refused on principle to allow the mails to be handled under any circumstances by a Democrat, even at the desire of his Republican neighbors. If the election of Cleveland has not reformed this practice, it has accomplished less than we had hoped.

An interesting case of "politics" in education has just occurred in Wisconsin. It will be remembered that the Science Hall of the State University of Wisconsin was destroyed by fire early in the winter, entailing a loss of about \$200,000. The Regents immediately made a careful estimate of the appropriation that would be necessary to place the scientific department in good working order, with well-constructed and well-equipped buildings, and presented it to the Legislature. The bill passed easily through the Assembly, largely through the skill and ability of Mr. Vilas (now Postmaster-General), a graduate and Regent of the University, and, as it happened, a member of the Senate. All the Democrats were led by his personal influence to support the appropriation. At this unanimity of the wicked party the party of moral ideas at once took alarm. There must be a cat under the meal! What Democrats support, Republicans must oppose. So a caucus of the Republicans of the Senate has been held, and it has been decided that the bill shall be cut down from \$279,000 to \$150,000; and individual members of the party are mean-spirited enough to confess that they are in favor of the bill, but must vote with their

party. Some of the Republican politicians say frankly that the object is to punish President Bascom for voting for St. John, and likewise the numerous Mugwumps of the Faculty.

A very amusing correspondence between Mr. Quincy, the Secretary of the Tariff Reform League, and Mr. Hayes, the Secretary of the National Association of Wool Manufacturers, has been published in the Boston papers. Mr. Quincy wanted Mr. Hayes to discuss the tariff question in joint debate with Professor Sumner, of Yale College. Mr. Hayes declined, on the ground that "the tariff was only incidentally within the province" of the wool manufacturers; that a defence in a debate of this kind was always weak, and that no industrial organization could afford to admit that the question of the value of the protective system can be "seriously entertained by practical men." The sum and substance, and let us add, the joke, of this is, that when once you get a high tariff enacted in a free country, its maintenance is no longer a proper subject of discussion—first, because its defenders would be at a disadvantage, and secondly, because anybody who attacks it is visionary. If this be true, however, the tariff is something which ought not to exist under a Republican Government. There are all the objections to it which can be offered to the holding of office by divine right or to an established church.

The extracts from the Congo correspondence published in the *Sun* of Monday are of great importance. They seem to show conclusively that while one object of the whole business was to get the United States committed to the appropriation of an immense African territory by the European Powers, Messrs. Frelinghuysen, Kasson, and Sanford played into the hands of the European representatives by a piece of very questionable "diplomacy." Mr. Frelinghuysen, in his answer to the House resolution of January 5, is quoted as saying that the Conference was "not to have plenipotentiary functions"; yet the preamble to the document which Mr. Kasson signed explicitly describes the members of the Conference as "plenipotentiaries." Again, Mr. Frelinghuysen declared that the position of the United States had been limited to one of "commercial interest, dissociated from questions of territorial control," and that Mr. Kasson had been "attentive that no act on our part shall deviate from the consistent national policy." "Commercial interest" is a very wide term. It seems that our representatives had actually made a proposition (known as the "American proposition"), which pledged the United States not merely to the neutralization of the Congo country in case of a war between the European signatories, but to a provision that "no article contraband of war shall be supplied therein to either belligerent," and that "each of the signatory Powers reserves the right to cause this stipulation to be respected." That is to say, the United States, a neutral, reserves the right to forcibly prevent its own merchants from trading in contraband with either belligerent—i. e., to assume a duty which the law of nations imposes on the belligerent, that of seizing and

confiscating the contraband cargo. Imagine England or the United States reserving the right to police its own trade with China, because France was at war with that country!

But this is not all. What the European representatives wanted was a regular treaty. Messrs. Kasson and Sanford, however, did not like the idea of a treaty, for the very excellent reason that, knowing what the effect in this country would be, they were afraid to sign one. Accordingly, in his despatch of February 3, of this year, Mr. Kasson describes the ingenious way in which he got out of the difficulty: "For myself, keenly appreciating the American sensibility to even the form of joint engagements with several European Powers, I advised the Conference of my preference for a separate act, by which my Government, in accepting the results of our deliberations, should adopt for itself the declarations which the treaty embodies, and engage itself to observe the stipulations agreed upon." Fortunately we have little doubt that Mr. Bayard's views of the beauties of a "separate act" will differ from Mr. Kasson's.

There is pending in the Senate a treaty with Mexico supplementary to a former treaty, which provided for the settlement of certain claims for losses incurred by American citizens in that country during the war with France, and the Maximilian usurpation. These claims were submitted to a commission of which Sir Edward Thornton, the English Minister, was chosen umpire. Among them were two known as the Weil and La Abra claims. One was for cotton said to have been seized by the Mexican authorities, and the other for losses incurred in the operation of a silver mine. Both were confirmed by the umpire, and one or two instalments were paid. Subsequently evidence was offered by the Mexican Government, showing that both claims were fraudulent, being literally "made out of whole cloth"; that none of the alleged cotton was ever seized or ever existed, and that no injury or interruption was ever caused to the silver mine. The State Department was asked to withhold further payments, but Mr. Evarts declined to do so, on the ground that the decision of the umpire was final under the terms of the convention. The payments continued to be made according to the terms of the treaty until Mr. Arthur became President. Then Mr. Frelinghuysen took the unassailable stand that fraud vitiates everything, reversed the policy of his predecessor, ordered the stoppage of payments to the Weil and La Abra claimants, and entered into a new convention with Mexico providing for a rehearing of the cases. It is this treaty which the Senate has now taken up. Considering the infamous character of these frauds (if the contention of the Mexican Government is true), and the disgraceful part we have taken (no doubt unwittingly) in forcing them upon a sister republic, it is to be hoped that the Senate will reopen them and let in all the light possible. Somebody must have committed awful perjury on one side or the other.

The approaching election in Rhode Island has not attracted much attention outside the

State, but the vote cast will not fail of its significance as the earliest indication of the impression which the new national Administration has produced on the public mind. The candidates for Governor are George Peabody Wetmore, Republican, and Ziba O. Slocum, Democrat. The Prohibitionists have a separate ticket which may cut some figure in the campaign, this being the "off year." The Independent vote will be cast for Mr. Slocum, both as evidence of their satisfaction with the Cleveland Administration, and as a testimonial of their regard for Mr. Slocum's character and abilities. Mr. Wetmore, they believe, has been nominated because he is a rich man, his qualifications for the office being precisely those of the plutocracy which has so long governed Rhode Island with the dull mediocrity of riches. No State in the Union, not even Nevada, has been more subservient to the behests of wealth in its political action than Rhode Island. It is scarcely possible that the spell will be broken now, the State being overwhelmingly Republican.

There is nothing surprising in the news which comes from Virginia, that Mahone's power is hopelessly broken. From first to last it rested upon patronage. So long as the national Administration put all the offices for the State at Mahone's disposal, he was able to keep his party together and be a formidable boss; but, like all other boss-ships ever set up, his crumbles the moment the patronage is removed. Nothing but the "cohesive power of public plunder" brought the Mahone régime into existence, and nothing but a continual supply of plunder could keep it alive. It will be a lasting disgrace to the Republican party that such a power was ever built up by such a man. If Mahone had not been sustained by the Republican Administration, it is not improbable that Virginia would have escaped the stain of repudiation which Mahone brought upon it. The Bourbon Democrats, with all their faults, stood unflinchingly by their State's honor, and they would have preserved it had not Mahone, by skilfully combining negro ignorance with white cupidity, built up a party which outnumbered theirs.

The number of business failures for the first quarter of 1885 (partly estimated) is stated by *Bradstreet's* to be 3,849, against 3,320 for the corresponding period last year. The number is said to be "much larger than the total during a like portion of any preceding year since such statistics have been collected." The amount of the liabilities and assets is not yet known, but the number of heavy failures is comparatively small. The evidence which the weekly records have presented since the beginning of the year points to a rather larger proportion of petty failures than heretofore, from 85 to 90 per cent. of all being among traders whose capital is under \$5,000, some of them being as low as \$200. Still, the outlook is by no means reassuring. The Clearing-house exchanges again show an important decline in the aggregate of transactions, and the demand for money, which is the surest test of business prosperity, remains as sluggish as ever.

In the present depressed condition of business it is satisfactory to hear of a prospect of wealth

coming into American hands from any quarter, and this lends interest to the report that Martin Lynch, of 236 North Sixth Street, Williamsburgh, Long Island, will sail for France in May to prosecute his claim to \$4,000,000, belonging to the Dunlap estate. The facts in the case of this property are most interesting. Eight years ago Martin Lynch saw an advertisement calling for the heirs of James Dunlap, a wine merchant who had died intestate in France, leaving a fortune of \$4,000,000. In general an heir to a fortune is apt to be a nephew, but in this case it happened that Martin Lynch was the uncle of the deceased, and he at once wrote to a magistrate in France asking for information. The magistrate, after allowing an interval of four years to elapse, answered that the authorities knew nothing of Dunlap. Subsequently, however, a French gentleman named Valette traced the family history, in the familiar European way, on tombstones, and ascertained that Dunlap had owned estates in Ireland, France, and Italy. Mr. Lynch, it is further said, some months ago got Congressman Campbell to write to the United States Consul-General at Turin for information, and the Consul-General wrote back that there was no record there of any estate belonging to Dunlap. This only shows, of course, that Turin was not the right place to make the search. The proper course for Mr. Lynch to pursue is evidently that on which he has decided, of personal investigation on the spot.

The love of titles in America and other republican countries is a subject which has interested Englishmen ever since 1776, but they always blunder about it, and the *Pall Mall Gazette* now makes a great mistake when it says that the titles we like most are the "titles of learning," such as Professor, Doctor, Bachelor of Arts, Laws, etc. We have, indeed, an enormous supply of these, and, as they are a native American product, we endeavor to foster their production by the endowment of institutions of learning in all directions for the purpose of conferring them. But when we go to war we are no less fond of military titles, and there was a time when militia titles were in great favor throughout the United States. Then, besides this, our women are fond of foreign titles—even titles, such as count and baron, which render the bearer an object of suspicion in his own country; but this is simply because women long for anything difficult of attainment, especially if it is surrounded by an atmosphere of romance, for very few American women can ever expect to marry or have their daughters marry a titled man. The political title of "Boss" is of purely American origin, and, as a modern titular growth, is of great interest to the students of society and institutions. The love of titles is an innate human appetite, and the effect of democracy, as De Tocqueville would probably have pointed out, had his attention been called to the subject, is only to enable a greater proportion of the population to gratify it than under an aristocracy. But this is not the case with "Boss," which represents the insidious growth of the "one-man power" in the midst of Republican institutions.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, March 18, to TUESDAY, March 24, 1885, inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND on Wednesday made the following nominations: Milton J. Durham, of Kentucky, to be First Comptroller of the Treasury. He is sixty-one years of age, an ex-Congressman from Kentucky, and has a good record. At one time he was a circuit judge in Kentucky. Malcolm Hay, of Pennsylvania, to be First Assistant Postmaster-General. He is forty-three years of age, never held a public office, is a prominent citizen of Pittsburgh, Pa., and was a member of the Committee on Resolutions at the late Democratic National Convention. He was favored by Mr. Randall. Martin V. Montgomery, of Michigan, to be Commissioner of Patents. He is about forty years of age and is one of the best-known lawyers in central Michigan. David S. Baker, jr., to be United States Attorney for the district of Rhode Island. He is a lawyer of good repute in that State and one of the leaders of the Democratic party in its Legislature. Ben Hill, jr., son of the late Senator, to be United States Attorney for the Northern District of Georgia. This is a very popular nomination for the South. All the nominations were a surprise to the office-seekers, and meet with the approval of the general public.

On Friday the following nominations were made by the President: John D. C. Atkins, of Tennessee, to be Commissioner of Indian Affairs; James D. Porter, of Tennessee, to be Assistant Secretary of State. Mr. Atkins has been long and honorably known in public life. He is one of the ablest men the South has sent to Congress since the war. Under Speaker Randall, he was Chairman of the Appropriations Committee. He is acquainted with the needs of the Indian service, as for four years the details of the Indian Appropriation Bill passed under his observation, and he was a thorough student of all the great questions which came before the Appropriations Committee. General Porter was Governor of Tennessee from 1875 to 1879, having served two terms. He is probably sixty years of age, and a gentleman of the old Kentucky school. He has been a practising lawyer all his life, save when he was in the Confederate army. In his administration of the affairs of Tennessee he is said to have shown marked executive ability, and to have held an honored place in a list of rather notable Governors.

President Cleveland on Monday made the following important nominations: To be Envoys Extraordinary and Ministers Plenipotentiary of the United States: Edward J. Phelps, of Vermont, to Great Britain; Robert M. McLane, of Maryland, to France; George H. Pendleton, of Ohio, to Germany; Henry R. Jackson, of Georgia, to Mexico. Mr. Phelps is Kent Professor of Law at Yale College, and is about sixty years of age. His education was received at Middlebury College. President Fillmore appointed him Second Comptroller of the Treasury. For several years he practised law in this city, but in 1857 went to Burlington, Vt., and has since been a prominent member of the bar in that State. In 1881 he was elected professor in Yale College. For more than twenty-five years he has been a Democrat. He was a member of the last Vermont Constitutional Convention. His career at Yale College has been marked with great success. Mr. McLane is at present Governor of Maryland. He is a son of Louis McLane, who was Secretary of State under Jackson, and is seventy years of age. He was Minister to China and Mexico before the war. Mr. Pendleton is the well-known Ohio statesman, civil-service reformer, and opponent of the Cincinnati *Enquirer* ring in the politics of that State. He is sixty years of age. Mr. Jackson is a Georgian, sixty-five years of age, a graduate of Yale, Minister Resident in Austria before the war, a Confederate Brigadier-General, and a writer of poetry.

It was said at the White House on Monday that the President would take no action in regard to the Postmastership at New York for some time yet. Mr. Pearson will of course continue to serve as Postmaster until a change is made.

Secretary Bayard has appointed Francis Wharton, of Philadelphia, to be his legal adviser on international questions. Mr. Wharton was once Assistant Attorney-General of Pennsylvania, and is now Lecturer on International Law in Boston University. In connection with David Dudley Field and ex-President Woolsey, he represents this country in the Institute of International Law, and has recently had the degree of LL.D. conferred on him by the University of Edinburgh. He is the author of a work on the 'Conflict of Laws' and of 'Commentaries on American Law,' together with the 'Law of Nations.'

Mr. E. D. Clarke, of Vicksburg, Miss., the newly-appointed Assistant Secretary of the Interior, who had been suffering from an attack of typho-pneumonia for about ten days, had a sudden relapse on Sunday night, and expired at 4:15 o'clock on Monday morning. Mr. Clarke was a native of Mississippi, and about forty years of age. He was a student in the University of Mississippi at Oxford. During the greater portion of the late war he was upon the staff of Gen. E. C. Walthall, the newly appointed Senator. He read law in the office of Senator Lamar until 1870. His firm has been recognized as one of the first in Vicksburg. Mr. Clarke had not entered upon the duties of his office, although he had qualified.

On Tuesday the President nominated Henry L. Muldrow, of Miss., to be Assistant-Secretary of the Interior in place of Mr. Clarke deceased; and W. A. J. Sparks, of Illinois, to be Commissioner of the General Land Office.

Secretary Lamar has given his hearty approval to plans for an investigation of industrial depressions set forth in a letter to him from Commissioner Carroll D. Wright. Three special agents will be sent to Europe.

Secretary Whitney has taken his first step to put an end to naval junketing. He has ordered that the *Tillamook* be refitted as a cruiser, and the boat will hereafter be used to carry supplies from one navy-yard to another.

The Secretary of the Treasury has appointed Assistant Secretaries Fairchild and Coon and Assistant Treasurer Graves a commission to examine the methods of transacting Treasury business, and to recommend a simplification of the system and a reduction of the force. Mr. Fairchild is a Democrat, Mr. Coon a Republican, and Mr. Graves an Independent, and all are civil-service reformers.

Ex-Governor John Lee Carroll, of Maryland, in a letter to Senator Gorman, says of Higgins's appointment: "There is no man in Maryland who knows better than you do the reputation that Mr. Higgins has earned in the paths of politics. No one knows better than yourself that he fully and most ably represents the type of politician that every utterance of Mr. Cleveland, both before and since he became President, pledged himself and the party most earnestly to avoid; and yet, knowing this, you have taken advantage of the confidence which men in power reposed in you to betray the Administration in the outset, and to discredit in the eyes of the whole country the promises which brought such hope to the hearts of all who believed that—in the words of the President—'public office is a public trust.'"

The United States Senate has passed the following resolution, which was introduced by Senator Edmunds: "Resolved, As the judgment of the Senate, that in view of the special and important interests of the United States, in conjunction with those of the republics of Nicaragua and Costa Rica, in the interoceanic transit across the continent now in progress of adjustment, any invasion of the territory of Nicaragua or Costa Rica by the forces of Guatemala, under the circumstances and with the purposes before stated, is regarded by the Sen-

ate, and ought to be treated by the United States, as an act of unfriendly and hostile interference with the rights of the United States, and of the republics of Nicaragua and Costa Rica in respect of said matter."

Mr. Mitchell (Rep., Pa.) offered in the Senate on Saturday a resolution providing for the appointment of a special committee of five Senators to report not later than the second Monday of next December as to the number of trade dollars put in circulation in the United States before their legal-tender quality was repealed, how said coins came into circulation subsequently, how many are still held in the several States of this country, at what rates they were taken, how much profit accrued in any way to the Government by the coinage of trade dollars, and what has been the practice of this and other governments as to the receipt or refusal by them of their own coin. The resolution also provides for the employment of a stenographer and for travelling expenses, etc. It was objected to and went over.

The United States Supreme Court on Monday affirmed the constitutionality of the Edmunds Anti-Polygamy Law.

In the Arkansas Legislature on Friday, ex-Governor James H. Berry was elected to succeed Senator Garland. He is forty-eight years old, a lawyer, and has been a judge. He commanded the State forces in the Brooks-Baxter troubles, and in that capacity and as Governor made himself popular by his non-partisan conduct with both Liberal Democrats and Republicans.

George Peabody Wetmore, of Newport, was nominated for Governor by the Rhode Island Republicans on Thursday. The Democrats on the same day nominated Zeba O. Slocum. The platform declares that "the Democracy of Rhode Island, in convention assembled, express their full concurrence in the doctrine that a public office is a public trust, and in all the other doctrines declared in the inaugural address of President Cleveland."

The Independent Republicans of Rhode Island, at a meeting on Saturday, decided not to make nominations for State officers this year, but to hold the party in readiness for any emergency. No objection was made to supporting Mr. Wetmore for Governor.

In the Senate at Albany on Thursday the Gibbs Freedom of Worship Bill, amended, was ordered to a third reading by a vote of 15 to 9. A roller-skating bill has been favorably reported to the Assembly. It prohibits girls under fourteen years from attending after 5 o'clock p. m. without the written consent of their parents or guardians, or being accompanied by them, and prohibits children from attending during school hours.

In the Senate at Albany on Tuesday the bill providing for spring municipal elections in this city was defeated by 13 to 16, all the Republicans but Mr. Gibbs voting in the negative. The Assembly on Tuesday went into Committee of the Whole on the Niagara Reservation Bill. Mr. Hubbell offered as a substitute the bill prepared by Attorney-General O'Brien, authorizing the Comptroller to take from the \$3,500,000 surplus in the Treasury \$400,000, and to issue bonds for \$1,000,000, to run over a period of ten years. After considerable discussion the substitute was adopted and the bill ordered to a third reading, with an amendment providing for 4 per cent. interest on the bonds.

At Trenton on Saturday morning the New Jersey State Capitol was damaged by fire to the amount of \$100,000.

The Langham Hotel in Chicago was burned on Saturday night and five persons perished. Many of the guests had very narrow escapes. The loss is \$300,000.

Gordon W. Burnham, a millionaire of this city, died on Wednesday evening at the age of eighty-three. He was soon to have been married to Miss Kate Sanborn, the writer.

Miss Susan Warner, the author of 'The Wide, Wide World' and other stories, died at

Highland Falls, N. Y., on March 17, at the age of sixty-seven.

Miss Charlotte Cooper, a daughter of J. Fenimore Cooper, the novelist, died suddenly at Cooperstown on Sunday morning, aged sixty-eight years.

FOREIGN.

The whole British force made a reconnaissance, on Thursday morning, from Suakim, in the direction of Hasheen. The enemy retreated before the British advance. The scouts reached the summit of the hills near Hasheen, and discovered that the Arabs had massed in the valleys. The Arabs at once retired into positions of shelter, only fifty of them remaining in sight. They remained in this position until the British advance reached the ridge of the hills. The Hadendowah tribe of hostiles then rushed from the ambush in which they had lain, and made an attack. During this Captain Birch was speared through the shoulder. The Arabs succeeded in this rush in getting within ten yards of the British line before the latter opened regular fire, which the enemy promptly returned. Three of the infantry and several of the Hadendowahs were wounded. Lieutenant O'Connor, whose horse was shot from under him, killed four Arabs with his own hand. It was ascertained by the reconnaissance that the Arabs were in large bodies along the entire range of hills, and were evidently massing. The British retired after having entered Hasheen. The rebels rapidly reoccupied the positions previously evacuated by them.

On Friday morning the whole British force marched out again to the previous battle ground near Hasheen. The first fight was on a hill near Hasheen. This engagement lasted several hours, the British cavalry charging frequently upon the Arabs, while the machine-guns were worked with deadly effect. The marines drove the Arabs from the hills, and forced them to retire to the plain. Then the Indian troops charged upon the Arab position, but were outflanked, and an unsuspected body of Arabs succeeded in getting behind their line. The Indians found themselves between two fires, and they fled. During this retreat they were closely pressed by the Arabs. The Bengalese fell back in confusion upon the English infantry and guards, who had been formed in a hollow square, and the square leisurely retired, while the Arabs were yelling that they had regained their lost position. At this juncture the artillery came to the rescue, and a brisk fire of small shot from the machine-guns and shells from the Krupp field mortars drove the Arabs from their position. The marines maintained a steady firing throughout the engagement, but the honors of the day are probably due to the Irish Lancers, who changed the tide of battle by a desperate charge, and retrieved the fortunes of General Graham's command when they had seemed almost hopeless. The British troops then returned to their former camp near Suakim. The British losses were 2 officers and 2 men of the English and 5 Sepoys killed, and 2 officers and 26 men of the English and 1 officer and 10 men of the Indian contingent wounded. The rebels were estimated at 4,000, and their losses at about 400. They fought with great bravery, maintaining a steady rifle fire and avoiding close quarters.

General Graham telegraphed on Saturday to General Wolsley that the result of the operations had been to establish a strong position commanding the Hasheen Valley, and protecting the right flank and the line of communication in ensuing operations against Tamaai. All portions of the force, he said, worked admirably and gallantly, on very difficult ground covered with high thorn bushes and occupied by an agile and determined enemy, showing that the troops are able to master the Arabs in any position.

While detachments of English and Indian infantry were making a zereba seven miles southwest of Suakim on Sunday, they were surprised by a rush of Arabs who had been

massed and concealed in the defiles west of Hasheen. The English formed a square as quickly as possible, but the camels, mules, and horses were driven back in confusion on the troops, causing a stampede, and the Arabs penetrated the south and north sides of the square. Meanwhile the marines and the Berkshire Regiment, who were on the east and west sides of the square, maintained a continuous fire, holding the enemy at bay, while a charge of the cavalry and the fire from the guns at the Hasheen zereba checked the onslaught of the Arabs, which threatened a serious disaster to the British. The scene during the panic which ensued at the first onslaught was terrible. The animals and men were panic-stricken, and among them glided the fierce Hadendowahs, engaging in hand-to-hand conflicts. Fifty-six of the British were killed and 170 wounded. The rebels lost about 1,000. The damage done to transport material is immense. General McNeill, who was commanding the zereba, is severely criticised for not taking precautions against a surprise. At 3 o'clock on Monday morning the enemy began another attack. After an hour's fighting they were repulsed. Osman Digna has 25,000 men at Tamaai. General Graham began a general advance upon him on Monday evening.

It was announced late on Tuesday that General Graham had postponed his attack on Osman Digna until Friday, March 27.

Advices from Massowah state that the rebels, who had been reinforced from Berber, attacked Kassala, but were repulsed. The Governor of Kassala states that he can hold out for some time, and will burn the town rather than submit to the rebels. It is supposed that he has received a fresh supply of provisions.

A rival of El Mahdi has appeared at El Obeid. Despatches confirm the reports of El Mahdi's waning power. Several dervishes have denounced him as an impostor.

Mr. Hugh Childers, Chancellor of the Exchequer, in the House of Commons on Thursday afternoon unfolded the Egyptian financial agreement which was recently signed in London by the representatives of the Powers. The agreement, he said, guaranteed a loan of \$45,000,000 to be used in lifting the Egyptian debt. The guarantee of this loan by the other Powers does not, however, confer any right upon any one of them to interfere with England's internal administration of Egyptian affairs. The loan is to be liquidated by the repayment of the sum of \$1,575,000 annually, and that sum is to constitute the first charge against the Egyptian revenues until the entire loan is lifted. The normal annual expenses of the Egyptian Government are fixed by the agreement at the gross sum of \$26,185,000. This includes \$1,000,000 to defray the cost of maintaining the army of occupation. The agreement provides for the extension of taxation to all foreigners resident in Egypt. It also arranges for an exhaustive investigation into the revenue-earning capacity of Egypt. Two years are to be devoted to this inquiry. While it is in progress there is to be a 5 per cent. reduction in the coupon payments and a $\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. reduction in the interest on the Suez Canal shares. A provision for the free navigation of the Suez Canal is mentioned in the agreement as a matter that will be dealt with in the forthcoming Canal Conference at Paris. The Conservative leaders have decided to postpone action until the Convention has been presented to Parliament on March 26. The British press express satisfaction with the agreement.

Mr. Gladstone refused in the House of Commons on Monday night to grant, on the demand of Sir Stafford Northcote, a postponement of the Egyptian financial agreement. He said that Egyptian finances had reached the end of their tether, and the question must be settled before the Easter recess. The discussion was fixed for March 26.

There was renewed excitement over the Afghan question in London on Tuesday evening, caused by a Cabinet Council which, it was said, was called to consider unfavorable news of suc-

cessful Russian intrigues both at Panjleh and Constantinople. A secret treaty with Turkey is being pushed by Russia.

The London *Post* understands that Russian officers on furlough have been ordered to rejoin their regiments. General Zelenoi is waiting at Askabad to join Sir Peter Lumsden, when the matter of establishing the Afghan frontier will be arranged. It is reported in Calcutta that orders were received from England on Saturday to concentrate from 20,000 to 30,000 men at Quetta and Allahabad.

It was semi-officially stated in Paris, on Thursday, that Prince Bismarck had offered to arbitrate between England and Russia in regard to the Afghan boundary dispute.

The Prince of Wales started on Wednesday for Berlin. He had a long conference with Earl Granville before setting out. It is understood that he received hints regarding relations between England and Germany. He was accompanied by Prince Albert Victor and the Duke of Edinburgh. They arrived at Berlin on Thursday.

The Duke of Argyll has published a letter in which he says he hopes that all parties in Great Britain will firmly insist upon maintaining the independence and integrity of Afghanistan, and the dominant influence of England in that country.

The Indian budget has been submitted. It shows that for the fiscal year ended March 31, 1884, there was a surplus of over \$5,000,000; for the year ending March 31, 1885, there will be a deficit of \$2,500,000; and the estimated surplus for the year ending March 31, 1886, will be \$2,500,000.

Sir Stafford Northcote will, it is reported, withdraw from the Conservative leadership in the House of Commons at the close of the present session, owing to the unabated discontent of many members of the party. He will be succeeded by Sir Michael E. Hicks-Beach, under the sanction of the Marquis of Salisbury and the approval of Lord Randolph Churchill.

Christopher Wordsworth, Bishop of Lincoln, Eng., is dead. He was a brother of Dr. Charles Wordsworth, Bishop of St. Andrews. He was educated at Trinity College, Cambridge, and was best known by his editions of the Greek text of the Apocalypse (1849) and the New Testament (four parts, 1856-60), of 'The Holy Bible, with Notes and Introductions' (5 vols., 1864-70) but was also a voluminous author on many other subjects.

Sir Julius Benedict, the English composer, is seriously ill with bronchitis, and his friends fear that he will not recover. He is eighty-one years of age.

Sir Harry Smith Parkes, British Minister to China, is dead at the age of fifty-seven. He entered the civil service of the Crown in 1852, and in 1865 was made Minister to Japan. A year or two ago he was transferred to China.

Mrs. Stephens, wife of James Stephens, who was recently expelled from France, telegraphed on Wednesday to Mr. E. Dwyer Gray, M. P., editor of the *Dublin Freeman's Journal*, that her husband, who is at Mons, in Belgium, was in a dying condition and was absolutely destitute. Mrs. Stephens appealed to Mr. Gray for assistance and Mr. Gray at once sent aid.

Emperor William's eighty-eighth birthday was celebrated in Berlin on Sunday with much enthusiasm. In the morning the Emperor received the members of the Imperial family and foreign princes, also the old servants, a number of whom have been attached to the household for forty or fifty years. In the evening a family dinner was held at the palace.

Two hundred and seventeen miners were imprisoned by an explosion of fire-damp in a colliery at Camphausen, near Saarbrücken, in Rhenish Prussia, on Wednesday morning. Only thirty were rescued alive.

President Barrios was on Tuesday reported to be marching on San Salvador with 15,000 men.

HOW THE STANDARD HAS BEEN RAISED.

THERE is, when one comes to think of it, a wonderful amount of encouragement in the expectations both of Republicans and Democrats with regard to the new Administration. Not only is the standard set for President Cleveland in the matter of administrative reform higher than that set for any of his recent predecessors, but there is evidently keen disappointment felt among Republicans, as well as among Democrats, if he fails to live up to it in the smallest particular. He has been criticised sharply for putting in the Cabinet a gentleman of whom it can be said, as it has been said of Mr. Manning, that he has been an able and dexterous political manager; and for putting in the Cabinet a gentleman, like Mr. Whitney, who is not well known in the field of national politics. The appointment, too, of a local politician of unsavory reputation, like Higgins, to a subordinate place in the Treasury has roused among men of both parties a great deal of indignation. So stern and exacting, indeed, are his critics that the leading Republican organ in this city can see no sign of reform in such appointments as Mr. Fairchild to be First Assistant in the Treasury, or in the excellent batch of nominations for important positions sent to the Senate on Thursday, or in such acts as Mr. Whitney's in restoring Commander Evans to his light-house inspectorship, from which he had been dismissed for refusing to connive at a gross abuse, by Secretary Chandler. This is undoubtedly an excellent state of things. It shows a great advance in public opinion—an enormous advance, when we consider the disorder and debauchery which the present generation of Republicans have been taught to expect from a return of the Democrats to power.

But how great the advance is, no one can thoroughly appreciate without a little retrospective comparison. Suppose President Cleveland had immediately, on coming into power, removed an old, experienced, and upright Democrat from the charge of the Pension Bureau, and put in his place a hardened and notorious political hack, and had acknowledged publicly that he knew it was wrong, but could not help it—that he had been compelled to yield to “pressure”; what would be said? And yet President Garfield did this very thing in the Bentley case. Suppose that immediately after the election President Cleveland had gone to a Democratic dinner given to Higgins in Baltimore, and in his speech had chuckled over the fact that Higgins had carried the State of Maryland by the use of “soap,” and the audience had laughed, knowing well that by “soap” he meant money; what would be said? And yet this very thing President Arthur did in the case of Dorsey. Suppose that subsequently he had appointed another Higgins, a notorious lobbyist and jobber, to be Secretary of the Navy, in spite of the protests of all the best members of his own party, and were to support him steadily in corrupt and debasing use of the patronage to oblige politicians of the lowest class; what would be said? And yet President Arthur did this in the case of Secretary Chandler. Suppose, on coming into power, he were to find in the New York Post-office not Mr. Pearson, but a Democrat of long standing—an old, experienced ser-

vant of the Government, who had made himself conspicuous as a promoter of civil-service reform, and were, when the occasion offered itself, to kick him out incontinently; what would be said? And yet President Arthur did this very thing in the case of Colonel Burt.

Suppose, moreover, that well knowing that paymasterships in the army, being life positions, ought to be reserved for old army officers, he were to give one of them to his own brother-in-law, a civilian between fifty and sixty years of age, and, therefore, within easy reach of the retired list on which he would be supported by the Government for the rest of his life; what would be said? And yet this very thing President Arthur did in the case of Haynesworth. Suppose that a rich friend of his whose son had failed at West Point, and had to resign in consequence, were to come to him and ask him to violate the regulations of the Academy, and give this young man a commission over the heads of his comrades of two classes, in gross disregard of their rights, and he were at once to grant his request; what would be said? And yet this very thing President Arthur did in the Wright case. We might double this list of suppositions, but we have made enough.

There is no difficulty in conceiving the indignation, the uproar, and the disappointment which aberrations like these on President Cleveland's part would create. There are tens of thousands of Republicans to-day who voted for Blaine, who would mourn over them, and feel undeceived and chagrined by them. A very large proportion of the Democratic party, too, would undoubtedly do so. The great and hopeful feature of the situation is that more, far more, is to-day expected of a Democratic President than has ever been expected of a Republican President; and that a Democratic President dares not commit even one of the smaller abuses of his trust, which Republican Presidents have for the last fifteen years been committing by the dozen with impunity. A better illustration of the effect of persistent agitation in enlightening and informing the public judgment we could not desire, nor a better illustration of the beneficence of that change of last November, even to the Republican party. The Republican standard of morality was not rising under the influence of prolonged and secure tenure of office. On the contrary, it was steadily declining; and probably as long as the party remained in power it would have continued to decline. Defeat has suddenly caused it to see a great light, and for the first time to demand of men in office a rigid adherence to their professions and promises before taking office.

THE TREASURY AND THE SILVER PROBLEM.

SOME days ago it was reported semi-officially that Secretary Manning would shortly issue a new bond call, the surplus in the Treasury having reached an amount which would warrant the disbursement of \$10,000,000 without encroaching upon the customary reserve. The bond call has not been issued, and it is now said that it is withheld in order to determine what proportion of the so-called “cash in the Treasury” can be considered available as

against liabilities payable on demand. The reserve consists of various kinds of funds—gold bullion, silver bullion, gold and silver coin, greenbacks, national bank-notes, fractional silver, etc. The liabilities are all practically gold, since the Treasury allows its creditors to take such funds as they prefer, and thus maintains the parity of the entire circulation with gold. It is clear, however, that in case of a “run” the fractional silver would be unavailable, not being legal tender beyond five dollars in each payment. The standard silver dollars would be unavailable, because nobody would want them, and to force them upon public creditors would precipitate the much dreaded silver crisis at once. The greenbacks and national bank notes may be regarded as available assets in any condition of business likely to supervene, although the former are liabilities of the Government when in private pockets, and are merely redeemed promises when in the vaults of the Treasury.

It will be regarded as a measure of wise caution if Secretary Manning takes account of stock, and makes an independent examination of his resources, before issuing new bond calls. The situation of business is now very favorable to an increase of the Treasury reserve. The demand for money is extremely faint at all the centres of trade. The bank reserve in New York has risen to the unprecedented sum of \$48,000,000, against little more than \$8,000,000 at the corresponding time last year, and the rate of interest on call loans has fallen to 1½ per cent. or even less. No possible danger to trade could result from a large addition to the funds in the Treasury. On the other hand, there are weighty reasons why the Treasury should be amply fortified against the artificial and sinister demands of the Silver Coinage Act.

This act calls for \$2,000,000 per month. It is a drain on the resources of the Treasury, to be provided for and guarded against in the same way as any other expenditure. It has to be met with the same regularity and promptness as the payments for the army and navy, pensions and interest on the debt. If the public credit is to be maintained and the country saved from the miseries of two standards of value, provision must be made for the disbursement of two millions per month over and above the ordinary expenditures of the Government, and the resulting coin must be laid away like so many kegs of nails manufactured in excess of the wants of house-builders. The demand for new silver certificates has practically ceased, and the Treasury is not likely to be recouped for any considerable part of its bullion investments hereafter. It becomes necessary, therefore, to take into account twenty-four millions of liabilities over and above the usual yearly disbursements. It would be prudent to accumulate this sum in advance, at a time when the money market will not feel the loss of it, and to keep a like amount ahead of the requirements of the mint until Congress shall see fit to stop the waste. If the policy is adopted of treating the purchase of silver for the mints like the purchase of gun metal and pig lead for the arsenals, or of stone for the fortifications, the silver crisis can be staved off until next December. If, on the other hand, it be assumed that the public will continue to relieve the Treasury of its sur-

plus coin by taking out silver certificates, and no provision be made out of the current revenues for the chance of the stuff remaining uncalled for, there will be trouble before many months pass over our heads. Since, therefore, no interests are suffering for a bond call, it would be altogether prudent for the Secretary to fortify himself with a considerably larger reserve than has been customarily held, in order to save himself from the embarrassments which pressed upon Secretary McCulloch when the latter was compelled, by his declining revenues, to pay silver certificates in large amounts at the Boston Clearing-house.

It would be wise, also, to discontinue the practice of sending silver certificates from one part of the country to another for private parties at the public expense. There is no law authorizing the Secretary to pay express charges on any kind of money for the accommodation of individuals, or to deal in domestic exchange.

THE CENTRAL-AMERICAN EMEUTE.

THERE are now two revolutions in progress in Central America, one an intestine affair in Colombia, and the other an international scrimmage between Guatemala, party of the first part, and Nicaragua, Costa Rica, and San Salvador, parties of the second part. As throwing light on the Canal treaty recently withdrawn by President Cleveland from the files of the Senate, these outbreaks are important aids to the human understanding. The twenty-third article provided that we should forthwith advance the sum of \$1,000,000 to Nicaragua, the first instalment of the \$4,000,000 to be loaned to her on the security of her share in the future canal tolls. If this first instalment had been paid, the money would have been within reach of the strongest battalions; and since the contention of President Barrios is that the Central American States have been made "one republic" by the decree of Guatemala, then, since the greater includes the less, the cash would have belonged to his faction, if victorious, by the same title as the territory of Nicaragua itself. A million dollars is a sufficient incentive to a revolution in Central America at any time. Four millions would infallibly lead to a "consolidation" of all the able-bodied brigands in the country around the central nugget.

What our position would be if the treaty had been ratified can be readily discerned. We should be under the double obligation of protecting Nicaragua against invasion, as the second article of the treaty provides, and of looking after our own security in that region. This obligation, which we have but narrowly missed, the escape from which ought to be accounted a rich national blessing, there seems to be a disposition on the part of friends of the Canal treaty to assume gratuitously. The resolution offered by Senator Edmunds and agreed to by the Senate recites, that whereas there is such a treaty pending with Nicaragua, any invasion of that country by the forces of Guatemala "ought to be treated by the United States as an act of unfriendly and hostile interference with the rights of the United States." Fortunately the treaty itself had been withdrawn by the President a day or two after the

news of the outbreak arrived. The issues of peace and war are therefore committed for the time being to the care of the Administration, upon whom the duty of carrying on the war, if it should be declared, would devolve. A hypothetical war need not create any uneasiness. We are well persuaded that President Cleveland and his advisers desire nothing so much as public tranquillity, and the opportunity which it affords for the prosecution of wholesome domestic reforms, and for the upbuilding of the disabled commercial fabric of the country. There can be no embroilment on our part with Central America so long as the treaty is unratified, and so long as we have no property at stake among the belligerents, the resolutions of the Senate to the contrary notwithstanding.

Respect for the sagacity and patriotism of Senator Edmunds demands careful examination of one's grounds by any public man or journal that differs from him on a question so vital as that of peace or war. Yet it is obviously this question, and nothing less, which is involved in the resolution which the Senate, upon his motion, has adopted. If the proceedings of Guatemala are to be treated by the United States as a hostile interference with our rights, they must be opposed with powder and shot. Resistance by "cablegram," as suggested by President Zaldivar, of San Salvador, will not serve the purpose. We must get in readiness to back up our cablegrams by infantry and artillery, commissary, quartermaster, and hospital stores—especially the latter. "Take all possible precautions against yellow fever," says the Secretary of the Navy in his telegram to Commander Kane at Colon, instructing the latter to cruise along the coast of San Salvador. All the miseries of war, without the smallest compensation in the way of glory, will be our portion whenever we shall take a hand in the predatory contentions of the Spanish-American republics. It is conceivable that Mr. Edmunds is right in thinking that the Canal treaty is so important that we should take all risks to carry out the purpose embodied in it, but it is certain that one of these risks is a war risk, and that an indispensable preliminary is an increased military and naval establishment, to keep order in Nicaragua and in all the neighboring countries. An army and navy on paper will not answer the end at all. A force which exists in theory, but not in fact, is the sort of thing which Spanish American chieftains and revolutionary bandits have thriven on for two generations. The task which we are to undertake, if the text of Mr. Edmunds's resolution is to be our guide, is no less than the military occupation of a vast extent of tropical country, infested with robbery and pestilence, whose permanent pacification will entail the waste of large sums of money, and no inconsiderable amount of suffering and loss of life. If any end is to be gained commensurate with such serious expenditure, we altogether fail to see it.

It should not be overlooked that Mexico has taken a hand in the affair, having despatched 15,000 soldiers to the Guatemala frontier, and that President Diaz is contemplating the seizure of the two or three disputed provinces which Secretary Blaine warned her that she must not meddle with. Evidently the limits of our in-

terference would not be circumscribed by any defined boundaries.

A GLIMPSE OF IDA AND THE SPRINGS OF THE SKAMANDROS.

IN the golden sunlight of an October morning our little file of four Americans, headed by the gallant Zaptieh Ali Bey, and closed by a limping Greek muleteer dragging after him the ill-tempered beast which carried our blankets and provisions, left far below us the olive orchards and vineyards of the Adramyttian plain, and wound up into the belt of pines on the southern slopes of Mount Ida. But at noon the sky was overcast, and a few hours later a hasty council was held, and it was decided to make at once for the logging camp of the Rumeian woodcutters, the only inhabitants of the upper range. Here for three days we shared their rude fare, crouched in Oriental fashion about the pot full of steaming soup, and for three nights we lay wrapped in our blankets on the damp earth, while the roar of Boreas in the pines, and the rushing rain on the leaky roof, almost drowned the crackling of the fire of great logs, and the bagpipe to whose screaming tones our swarthy hosts kept time in their uncouth dances. The noisy stream that came leaping down the ravine to turn the wheels of the saw-mill swelled to a river. We likened ourselves at last to the good Knight Hildebrand imprisoned in the fisher-hut of Undine's foster father, and beleaguered by her blustering kinsfolk. We were within an hour's scramble of the summit, but when, during a brief lull in the storm, we pushed on to the crest, it was shrouded in an impenetrable mist, which drenched us to the skin quicker than the heaviest rain.

At last, on the fourth morning, realizing that the voracity of our shabby old muleteer (or our own) was wearing our welcome something threadbare, we reluctantly turned our backs on the mill and our kind-hearted young entertainers, and, abandoning all hope of ever seeing the famous panorama of the Troad and the Egean, started to descend the northern slope of the range. As our lugubrious little procession wound down through the dripping forests, clouds and sunshine were still chasing one another over the rolling ridges and plains beneath us, and occasional showers followed us all day down the mountain—and so, perhaps, our impressions were colored by circumstances; to us, at least, it will always be "many-fountained Ida." All the fountains of earth and heaven seemed opened.

Something less than half way down, we turned aside from our line of march and threaded our way into the lovely dell where the king of rivers is born. Our view was shut in by nearly perpendicular cliffs a thousand feet high. The pines cling to every projecting ledge. The damp grass was full of crocuses. A long succession of springs burst eagerly from the rock at the base of these cliffs, and form a brook that flows swiftly through the valley. Then at a sudden turn a cascade seventy feet high leaps down from a cavernous opening in the face of the cliff, breaks into foam as it falls, turns to a livelier green with its spray the mosses and ferns that cover the stones, and takes imperious possession of the rock-cut channel. A few minutes' walk further down is a large spring, which flows immediately into a bowl-like basin, whence a stream runs down a few yards and joins the little river. This is the famous "warm spring," though we found it only a few degrees warmer than the brook—just cool enough to drink.

The traveller must be world-worn indeed who does not feel the charm of this enchanted dale. It seems sequestered from the turmoil of the world and the rushing of the centuries. We

almost expected to see the long grass stealthily parted beside us, and the half-frightened, half-laughing face of a faun peeping through at us interlopers. Our comrade, who climbed to the cavern mouth from which the cascade fell, surely disturbed the Naiad with the rude blows of his geologizing hammer. At the very least it could have been but yesterday that the boy shepherd Paris, roving at will hand in hand with Oinone, and innocent as yet of any thought of far sea-wanderings or sinful love or the wild rush of battle, found his way into our vale, and gazed in wide-eyed wonder at the tumbling cataract. The singer of the 'Iliad' was our only companion on our pious pilgrimage, but even from the long rhythmic sweep of his verse our thoughts and eyes wandered, and we closed the book to listen entranced to the rushing of the many waters.

Like everything else in the Troad, this lovely scene has been drawn into the interminable debate over the true site of Priam's holy city, and the real origin of Homeric legend. In the twenty-second book of the 'Iliad,' Achilles is chasing the panic-stricken Hector about the walls of Ilios. Passing in their headlong haste the various landmarks near the walls, "they came to the fair flowing springs, where the two sources of the eddying Skamandros leap up: the one flows with warm water, and, round about, steam rises from it as from blazing fire; the other runs forth cold as hail, or the chill snow, or crystal ice. There by the springs are the washing-troughs, beautiful, wrought in stone, where the dames and fair daughters of the Trojans washed their shining garments, of old, in the days of peace, ere the sons of the Achæians came."

We certainly cannot believe, as some writers would have us do, that Homer, having seen or heard of the head waters of the Skamandros here many miles away among the mountains, used a poet's freedom and brought them down into the plain to adorn his description. The two pictures are themselves as diverse as possible, and need only be placed side by side. In the Trojan plain there are numberless unfailing springs. Several have been discovered very near the hill of Hissarlik. It does not need much credulity to believe there were in Homer's day two springs near each other and the city wall, one cold, the other lukewarm. (It does not require water of high temperature by any means to give off steam. Hot springs are not, indeed, at all rare in the Troadic peninsula. The Greek word *λαμπρός* is, however, merely "tepid," being applied, for example, to blood.) Of course the waste water from these two springs flowed down into the neighboring river. Now the Skamandros almost disappears in summer, the diminished stream sinking out of sight in its gravelly bed. These two springs might at such times have been apparently the sources *par excellence* of the enfeebled stream, though the Greek text does not expressly demand that. The traveller in the East at the present day often comes upon Laodike at the spring, or still more frequently Nausikaa at the riverside, "washing the shining garments." But she no longer greets him with the modest grace of the Phæacian maiden. She draws her veil about her eyes, and turns her back upon him, only to stare curiously after he has passed.

Far down in the plain at the northern base of the ridge, where the free mountain-born river is already enslaved to turn the wheels of mills, lies the wretched little Turkish village of Evjilâr. When we reached the rough street we turned about for a last look, and the rosy crest stood out bold and sharp against the sunset sky. Not a cloud was to be seen. Like a true Turkish maiden, coy Ida had drawn her veil aside, and was gazing at us in all her loveliness. We were young, enthusiastic, and Americans, and, of

course, at dawn next day our grumbling old mule-teen was disgusted by an order to turn out and prepare for a fresh ascent of the mountain. To trudge to the summit and descend again between sunrise and sunset of an October day is a serious task, but one never to be regretted. The road we followed was the good old one:

Πολλὰ δ' ἄνευτα κάτα τὰ παράτα τε δόχμα τ' ἤθεον—

"O'er steep, o'er glen, by straight, by winding ways,
They journeyed."

Evjilâr means "Huntersville," and the mountain-range still deserves its Homeric name of *μήτηρ θηρῶν*, "mother of wild beasts." Wolf-tracks had appeared since the rain of the previous day. Everywhere the earth was torn up by the rooting of wild boars. We heard many stories of jackals, leopards, and bears. The crocus was very abundant almost to the summit, as well as a species of cyclamen. Half an hour before reaching the top we left the wooded belt and began the clamber up the bare cone of rock. Upon the very summit snow lay abundantly, and the cold wind compelled us to keep up a brisk walk. The traveller should visit all the chief peaks, which lie separated by slight depressions within reach of an hour's tramp. The magnificent view from the summit has been often described. The whole great island of Lesbos lay extended before us as if drawn on a map, and we could follow the outline of the Troadic peninsula almost unbroken from Adramyttion around the long point of Lekton to the Hellespont and Propontis. Further away, Chios and Lemnos, Imbros, and, high above all, Samothrake, lie along the horizon. We stand where Zeus stood to watch the battles in the Ilian plain; but we must be gifted with his power of vision before we can distinguish the Skamandros or the Simois, the promontory of Rhoiteion, or the tumulus of ancient Aisyetes. All the way from the sea-line at Lekton to our feet the ridges seem to come rolling up in unbroken waves to teach us the significance of a Homeric epithet, *πολύπυκτος* "Ida with many folds."

Of one truth he who stands on the summit of Ida is sure, that the poet of the 'Iliad' had his eyes, and used them infinitely better than most men. There can hardly be a statelier conception than that he embodies in the word *Ida*, as the name of the whole mass of mountains that fill the Troad from Sigeion to Assos, rising in steady curves to the supreme crest of Gargaros. Surely the poet who sang of Herè, landing where the promontory Lekton meets the sea, and passing up to the topmost peak to win the heart of Zeus, must often have watched graceful cloud-shapes rise from the Ægean and roll up over ridge after ridge to rest at last on the lofty peak—asight we ourselves saw with regretful eyes a few days later, as our little Greek caique leaped over the waves of the Gulf of Adramyttion, and we were bidding a reluctant farewell to the land of Homer.

KAROLINE BAUER AND BARON CHRISTIAN VON STOCKMAR.

LONDON, February, 1885.

FAR from inconsiderable is the stir which the 'Posthumous Memoirs of Karoline Bauer,' or, rather, the first half of them, recently translated from the German, and published by the London firm of Remington & Co., have excited in certain social circles of England. Scandalous as they occasionally are, they abound with attractive matter, and record many an item, not by any means always unimportant, which would in vain be sought for elsewhere. Their chief value, however, consists in the light which they throw on the higher society of Germany during the first half of the present century. Among the episodic ingredients of this curious work may be specified, as markedly interesting, the narra-

tive of the singular fortunes of Leonardus Cornelius van der Valck and Angé Barthelmy, and the very full biography of the famous songstress, Henriette Sontag.

To Karoline Bauer, who was bred an actress from her very girlhood, the only world that seems to have presented itself, ordinarily, as at all noticeable, was that which was made up of amusers and amusees. Her personality and circumstances considered, it could not, indeed, well have been otherwise. While, on the one hand, the fates had bestowed on her good looks and impressionableness, on the other hand her education and her special environment, both intellectual and moral, were such as could hardly have developed anything akin to austerity of sentiment or conduct. Taking into account her juvenile experience, we are not surprised to be told that, with the entire acquiescence of her mother, she consented, at the age of two and twenty, to "a kind of marriage ceremony"—the kind, namely, that conferred on her the style of quasi-wifehood which, to the subsequent solace of kings and princes innumerable, was sanctioned by the courtly obsequiousness of Luther. Significant, too, as being racy of her native soil, is the comment which, many years later, she made, or is alleged to have made, on the scantness of the farcical rite just referred to: "No clergyman placed his hand on my head, to invoke a blessing; no bridal wreath adorned my locks. . . . My mother pressed me to her heart amid tears of joy."

Many things gravely prejudicial to Karoline Bauer, which the original of the 'Posthumous Memoirs' contains, do not appear in the emasculated English translation; and her German editor, who claims to have known her well, represents her as having been most disingenuous and invariable. On his evidence, such as it is, she was, in short, a person who, after whatever exertions bestowed with intent to bleach her, must remain hopelessly dingy.

Among the statements attributed to her is one, already alluded to, which an attempt, violently feeble and wholly inconclusive, has just been made to invalidate. The late Baron Stockmar, a relative of Karoline Bauer, proposed and ultimately brought about, she is made to have averred, a morganatic alliance between herself, while still a maiden, and Prince Leopold, afterward King of the Belgians. As both the Baron and the Prince were intimate associates and confidential advisers of the present occupant of the English throne, this matter, having once got into print, could not prudently be ignored by those who, whatever their private convictions, would fain have it scouted as mere vindictive romancing.

Hearing that it was in contemplation to publish the 'Posthumous Memoirs,' Baron Stockmar the son addressed himself to Herr Arnold Wellmer, their editor. Adverting to Karoline Bauer, he speaks with delicious euphemism of "that period of her life which she spent in England in the vicinity of Prince Leopold of Koburg." He goes on to admit that "my late father, to his great regret, was, in various ways, mixed up with the subject-matter of the 'Secret Memoirs.'" He then adds: "A sequel to the dissolution of that connection in England was the life-long estrangement of my father and his cousin"—that is to say, Karoline Bauer. The Baron further begs of the editor that he "would, with a gentle hand, cancel anything that might cause a public scandal," and deprecates the divulging of attacks on his father, and also on "Prince Leopold, in whose actions the memory of my father is compromised, inasmuch as he was the Prince's man of business." Once more, with reference to "so delicate and private a personal relationship" as that which subsisted between Prince Leopold and Karoline, "that episode," the Baron allows,

"was an error, soon enough recognized, in which there was hardly anything that can be regarded as beyond every-day experience." So far as is discoverable, the person by whom the error was "soon enough recognized" was the Prince, and that after the lapse of about a year, shortly before he remarried. His first wife was the Princess Charlotte, daughter of George IV., and his second was the Princess Louise, daughter of Louis Philippe; Karoline Bauer having humbly served to soothe some few months of his inter-nuptial disconsolateness. As we now read, Karoline, when morganatically made over to her royal paramour, received the title of Countess Montgomery. It has not been revealed in what peerage she is registered under that title. Nor is the authority of the 'Posthumous Memoirs' corroborated, that the pension which she received as ex-mistress of Prince Leopold was derived from the pockets of British taxpayers.

The admissions of Baron Ernst von Stockmar which have been cited evince, despite the cautious vagueness in which they are couched, that his father was a party to transactions which redound nothing to his honor. How far his own version of those transactions would differ from that which lies before us can only be conjectured. Anyhow, it certainly behooves him to come forth with it, and to make the best he can of what is, beyond any reasonable doubt, more or less discreditable.

With a precipitancy which seems to be growing on him with growth of years, Prof. Max Müller has adventured to champion the late Baron Stockmar and also Prince Leopold. Looking to the suppressions in the English translation of the 'Posthumous Memoirs,' he calls them "a literary hoax," and he does not hesitate to ingurgitate, at one brave gulp, all the evil about Karoline Bauer that is found in the original German, just because it is what it is. "I know nothing," he says, "of the German editor of Karoline Bauer's Memoirs; but," he continues, without a break, "I must say this for him, that he has, at all events, warned the German public as to the character of his client." Avowedly ignorant of that editor's title to credibility, or of his want of it, he, however, pronounces him to have acted like "a man of honor," for reviling the dead, and, on his bare word, classes Karoline among "literary ghouls," speaks of her as an "assassin," believes her "to have been guilty of lying and falsehood, a swindler who for years had piled lie on lie, fraud on fraud," etc., etc. His accustomed mystification, his studied ambiguities, and his inexplicable hints, I shall not stop to comment on, or even to note.

The late Baron Stockmar initiated his connection with Prince Leopold by acting as his medical attendant, and rose to importance and rank only very gradually. These facts Professor Müller is careful to ignore; and one might also infer, from the tenor of his polemic, that, in his opinion, the servants and hangers-on of kings and princes are no longer capable, in modern days, of discharging pandaric offices for their masters. Although he does not categorically deny what he terms "the extraordinary charges" and "the silly charges" brought by Karoline Bauer against Baron Stockmar and Prince Leopold, he aims to produce the impression that they should be dismissed as totally without foundation. To this end, having freely bespattered his helpless victim with vituperation not exactly academic—at least, outside his fatherland—he clinches his argument in a manner which, no doubt, he reckons to be irrefragably demonstrative. Here are his words: "Lord Palmerston was not a man easily to be taken in, least of all by a German diplomatist; and he said of Baron Stockmar: 'Among politicians I have only met one man who was altogether disinterested—Stockmar.' As to the

late King of the Belgians, I need not repeat the memorable words in which the *Times* passed judgment on his private and public character at the time of his death."

The implied sneer at German diplomatists would, of course, be interpreted by the Professor in Germany as, when rightly understood, not only not disparaging, but something highly complimentary. As regards the *Times*, in which he has been allowed to disport himself in large type, as above, its readings of character are, we all know, not quite irreversible. It was on the same authority that we were told, on the 7th of October, 1862, of President Lincoln, on the occasion of his issuing his famous Emancipation Proclamation: "He will appeal to the black blood of the African. He will whisper of the pleasures of slaughter, and the gratification of yet fiercer instincts; and, when blood begins to flow, and shrieks come piercing through the darkness, Mr. Lincoln will wait till the rising flames tell that all is consummated, and then he will rub his hands, and think that revenge is sweet."

Count Brol-Slater, who married Karoline Bauer, enables us by a letter written subsequently to the correspondence between Prof. Max Müller and Messrs. Remington & Co., to think considerably better of her than we might hastily be disposed to do otherwise. He is not, indeed, very communicative; but there is no obvious reason why one should not believe with him that what the Professor has said of her is "no less insulting than libellous." Besides this, Herr Wellmer, on his showing, is a person whose allegations we are under no obligation to accept oftener than we think fit. Karoline Bauer, it now transpires, lived to lose all confidence in him; and the publication of the 'Posthumous Memoirs' was in direct opposition to her known wishes.

To what extent Herr Wellmer has supplemented or distorted the information furnished him by the authoress is not ascertained. Her more flagrant self-malignant, at any rate, must, we should say, be due to his malicious invention. But her history, where the Baron and the Prince are inculpated, bears in its details an impress, all but unmistakable, of verisimilitude. Taken, moreover, as a whole, what Professor Müller is pleased to stigmatize as "these nauseous papers" and "these sickening and cadaverous memoirs" will be likely to present themselves to any unprejudiced reader under a very different aspect. Let him, in future, by all means confine himself to essay-writing, and eschew, as futile, the ambition to signalize himself as a controversialist. As such, he has, hitherto, miscarried well-nigh absolutely.

X. Y. Z.

POPULAR EDUCATION IN SWITZERLAND.

ZURICH, February 25, 1885.

THE small Republic of the Alps has published in C. Grot's seven volumes of statistics a record of the educational progress made since Professor Krönlein's 'Statistics of Public Instruction in Switzerland in 1871' took the first place among such works at the Vienna Exposition of 1873. From these two works I learn that the Federal Constitution of 1874 made the public schools free and compulsory. But the administration of the schools is left to the cantons, and the right of supervision and inspection which the Federal Government expressly reserved is practically nullified, for want of a Federal official charged with this duty. In 1882 an effort was made to create such a commissioner, but the project, approved by the Federal Assembly, was voted down by the people. The States-rights element voted against a measure tending toward centralization, and the conservative-clerical element opposed the appointment of an officer whose duty

it would be to expose the bad management of the schools in cantons where the clergy rule, and compulsory education had remained a dead letter. States-rights prejudices are still deeply rooted among the people, and the commissioner was vetoed by popular vote on November 26, 1882.

Nevertheless, the Federal Government can and does indirectly ascertain the grade of educational activity of the cantons through its examination of recruits. This examination is required of every such youth as has not a school certificate of first or second rank, and is neither deaf-mute nor imbecile. The examination is conducted by a commission of teachers appointed by the War Department, and embraces the language of the canton (French, German, or Italian, as the case may be)—a short essay being required, among other things; arithmetic (rule of three and fractions), geography, history of Switzerland, and the elements of constitutional law. Such pupils as fail to pass are obliged to attend a supplementary school. The yearly report of the recruit examinations is published by the Federal Government, and acts as a spur upon the backward cantons, since it gives full and minute particulars about canton and township. The improvement registered by these yearly Federal reports is simply astounding. The recruit examinations were introduced in 1875. The recruits in round numbers reached in 1875 seventeen thousand; in 1876, eighteen thousand; in 1877, twenty-two thousand; and the number has varied between twenty and twenty-three thousand each year since. These figures embrace ninety per cent. of the Swiss male youth of twenty years of age, and serve as a fair basis for an estimate of the status of education in general, for the compulsory law applies to girls as well as boys, and the girls are conceded to be the more industrious.

The percentage of failures throws a flood of light upon the Swiss treatment of illiteracy. The average number of recruits failing to pass and condemned to enter a supplementary school was, for the first four years, 1875 to 1878 inclusive, 11.21 per cent. For the next four years, from 1879 to 1882 inclusive, the average had fallen to 8.3 per cent. In 1883 the number fell to 5.2 per cent. This enormous reduction of illiteracy—a reduction of one-half in eight years in the entire youth of the country, at the age of twenty years—is the more remarkable in view of the fact that the examination was made more difficult in 1879 by the introduction of "constitutional law." It is made still more remarkable by the appointment for each canton of examiners selected from the teachers of some other canton—an arrangement which effectually excludes undue leniency.

The stimulating influence of the publication of the Federal Government's annual report of the recruit examinations is strikingly shown by a comparison of the cantons which supplied the largest contingents of failures. In the four years 1875 to 1878 inclusive, the percentage was in Neuchâtel, 11.1 per cent.; Tessin, 12 per cent.; Graubünden, 13.6 per cent.; Schwyz, 23.8 per cent.; Bern, 14.8 per cent.; Glarus, 16.5 per cent.; Nidwalden, 13.6 per cent.; Freyburg, 24.6 per cent.; Uri, 25 per cent.; Valais, 40.6 per cent.; Appenzell, 47.1 per cent. In the next following four years, the percentages were, Neuchâtel, 7.8; Tessin, 11.1; Graubünden, 8.4; Schwyz, 19.4; Bern, 10.2; Glarus, 7.1 (a reduction more than one-half the total number of failures); Nidwalden, 8.6; Freyburg, 20.5; Uri, 15.5; Valais, 19.6; Appenzell, 30.2. In other words, the percentage of failures was reduced in four years, in the worst cantons, thirty, forty, and even fifty per cent.; while of the whole twenty-six cantons but three showed no improvement. The improvement was brought about chiefly by means of improvements in the elementary schools, by

enforcement of the compulsory law, and by the creation of supplementary classes, evening and Sunday schools. Compulsory classes have been formed in the nine most backward cantons for youth between eighteen and twenty years of age, with special reference to the examinations. These classes embrace about fifty lessons, and are a direct outcome of the publication of the Federal Government's annual report of recruit examinations.

So much for this special means of indirect central supervision of popular education. A second most striking characteristic of the Swiss school system is the now almost universal enforcement of the compulsory law. This compulsion extends over six, eight, or ten years, according to the canton. Out of 485,790 children of both sexes, of school age, 474,878, or 97.8-10 per cent., have attended elementary schools, and the remaining 2 per cent. include deaf-mutes, idiots, and sick children excused before reaching the end of the period in which attendance is compulsory. Besides the compulsory attendance, there are 20,000 children under six years of age in kindergartens, 13,000 above the compulsory age in high schools, and 20,000 in secondary schools. In many places these higher grades, arranged for children from twelve to sixteen years, are compulsory. Finally, 11,000 children are in the intermediate and 10,000 in private schools; and the total sum of all these numbers, added to the 1,700 students in the Swiss universities, is something more than 550,000 young persons undergoing instruction, or one-fifth of the whole population of Switzerland.

One of the chief causes of the excellence of the Swiss schools is the permanent tenure of office of the teachers, which atones in part for the meagreness of the salaries, though the same lamentable injustice prevails in Switzerland as elsewhere in the underpayment of women as compared with men. The salaries are, however, being gradually increased. In 1871 the average salary was 1,419 francs for men teachers of elementary schools, and 901 francs for women performing precisely the same duties. In the next ten years, ending 1881, the salaries were increased 42 per cent. for men, 38 per cent. for women, the old injustice being thus accentuated. Elementary teachers are best paid in Basel, Zürich, and Geneva, where men receive 3,213 fr., 2,228 fr., and 2,188 fr. respectively, women receiving 1,535 fr., 1,805 fr., and 1,227 fr. yearly. But these are municipal salaries, whereas the averages quoted cover the whole of Switzerland, embracing the pay of the young peasant girl in the village infant school, as well as of the head master of the highest municipal gymnasium. Moreover, the teacher usually receives a dwelling rent free, and in many cases young unmarried teachers have board and lodging (not "boarding round"), the money payment being a minor consideration. The length of tenure of office of Swiss elementary school teachers may be judged from the following averages: In 1881 the average age of such teachers was thirty-seven years for men and twenty-nine years for women. Out of more than eight thousand such teachers, less than six hundred were under twenty years of age, and but three hundred and sixty over sixty years. Very young and very old teachers are equally exceptional, and the average tenure is sixteen years for men and ten for women.

The long tenure and rising salaries make the teacher's lot a desirable one, and enable the Swiss people to require and obtain a high degree of qualification for persons filling this important office. Thus, of 8,365 teachers of elementary schools employed in 1881, 17 were university graduates, 63 were graduates of classical gymnasia, nearly 7,000 were graduates of normal schools, nearly 600 were graduates of progymnasia (equivalent to good American high schools),

376 had completed "courses of pedagogical instruction," 280 (having attended private schools) had obtained diplomas after special official examination; and out of the whole 8,365, but 85 teachers in the whole country were in possession of mere elementary school education. Thus, apart from the 80 elementary school teachers who boast university or gymnasial diplomas, nearly 7,000, or 83 per cent., have had special normal training.

F. K. W.

Correspondence.

IRON IN THE MOUNDS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In the able review of Nadaillac's 'Prehistoric America,' which recently appeared in your columns, the question of the discovery of iron in the mounds is touched upon, and, on the authority of Atwater's well-known relation, it is claimed that those who built and buried in the Circleville mound must have been acquainted with the use of iron. Intrusive mound burials are, of course, out of court, and the object of an inquiry into this subject must be to determine whether the people who built mounds before the advent of Europeans were acquainted with the use of iron. The analytic (as distinguished from historical) literature on the subject of prehistoric iron in America is practically limited to two papers, that by Steensrup on the use of meteoric iron by the Greenlanders, and one by Putnam on iron in the Ohio mounds (Am. Antiq., Soc., 1883). The latter, which for some reason does not seem to be as widely known and appreciated as its merits deserve, is in reality a little monograph. Atwater's story is examined in it, and, without necessarily impeaching his good faith, it is conclusively shown that his narrative affords no basis for any conclusions as to the prehistoric use of iron. For that reason the story was dropped from the book. The language used by me, that in "numerous excavations" "not a scrap" of iron had been found, was intended to be taken literally as it stands, and its exact accuracy is beyond question. That it was not intended to say that iron had never been found in excavations is evident, because its discovery by Putnam is immediately mentioned. The question is of serious importance in our anthropology, or I should not trouble you with so lengthy an explanation.

There is another point on which trustworthy information is sorely needed, viz.: archaeological conchology. Most of the stories about tropical shells found in mounds in the North, etc., are entirely unreliable for want of verification. I have eliminated or modified, in the interest of truth, most of Nadaillac's statements or quotations of such cases. His assertion that the present Indians disdain to eat the *Ampullaria* and *Patula* agrees with my own personal observation, at least as regards the first genus, in Central America; and in spite of Wyman's belief that the "crackers" do not hesitate to use them, I incline for the present to the opinion that an erroneous identification of the shells may have misled him, for reasons too lengthy to inflict upon your readers. Any information as to present consumption of fresh-water mollusks by existing Indians would be a real gain to science, for it is a most remarkable thing that this source of food seems now entirely neglected by tribes such as the Yukon Indians, who nevertheless suffer from almost annual periods of semi-starvation.—I remain, respectfully yours,

WM. H. DALL.

WASHINGTON, March 14, 1885.

[In giving some of the reasons why we believed that Atwater found the remains of iron

implements in the Circleville, Ohio, mound, as he says he did, we were replying to the assertion (pp. 180-1) that "except meteoric iron . . . previous statements with regard to the discovery of iron in the mounds are, without exception, unsatisfactory"; and our object in so doing was to prove that this particular mound was built after contact with the whites, and not that "the people who built the mounds before the arrival of Europeans were acquainted with the use of iron." This, we think, is evident from the context; for in speaking of Atwater's testimony, we expressly say that it is "backed by evidence, that is believed to be decisive, as to the recent occupancy of the earthwork" within which this mound was situated.

In regard to the use of the *Paludina* and the *Ampullaria*, as food, by the "present" Indians (using that word in the sense in which it seems to have been employed in 'Prehistoric America,' pp. 57-8, and meaning thereby the red Indians of historic times) and the "crackers," we can only say, that, so far as the "crackers" are concerned, Wyman asserts it as a fact, not a "belief"; that in Laudonnière's time, the Indians, when "in necessitie," were not particular as to what they ate; and that if any of the fresh-water shell-heaps of the St. John's were built by the red Indians or their ancestors, as the mounds of the Mississippi Valley and the shell-heaps of the Atlantic seashore are generally admitted to have been, Mr. Dall himself (p. 58) answers the question in the affirmative.—ED. NATION.]

SPEAKER AND EX-SPEAKER.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In the letter of "G. B.," in your issue of March 12, occurs this passage:

"The spectacle of the *Speaker* deliberately using his official position to postpone action on the appropriation bills till the last minute, while expressing a quiet confidence that there would be no extra session, and then sending them to the Senate, the only place where there is any discussion, so late as to render discussion impossible, and to force a settlement in secret conference committees—it seems as if this was enough to convince anybody who was not wilfully blind of the necessity of some strong and responsible outside control."

If, in the above extract, "the Chairman of the Committee on Appropriations" had been substituted for "the Speaker," the statement would have been substantially correct. As it stands, it does gross injustice to one of the purest and most conscientious men in public life, Speaker Carlisle. I am surprised that such a well-informed writer as "G. B." should have fallen into so palpable an error. The Chairman of the Committee on Appropriations, by virtue of his control of all appropriation bills, which have the "right of way," has practically the command of the business of the House for the last weeks of a session, particularly when he holds the bills back, as was done in the session just closed. The rules permit this, and Mr. Carlisle is as powerless as any other member to prevent it. I know he felt annoyance at the course of business in the House during the late session, and indicated it, if I am not mistaken, in his valedictory address. To hold him responsible for it and not Mr. Randall is such a reversal of the truth of history as I know the *Nation* will permit me to correct.

C. W. E.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 23, 1885.

OUR FOREIGN SERVICE—ITS DEFECTS
AND THE REMEDIES THEREFOR.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: As we are reasonably confident of having an era of reform in the various branches of the Government service under the new Administration, it may not be amiss to direct attention to the urgent need of change and improvement in a branch of the service which ordinarily receives far less attention than its importance merits. I refer to our foreign service, and especially to the consular branch of it, in which the writer has had considerable experience in various countries, and much opportunity for observation. Comparatively few understand and appreciate the importance of this branch. It is too far away from home. The press bestows but little attention on it except to criticise and belittle it. Travellers abroad are often rather disgusted at the kind of representatives they too frequently find, and the *mean* way they are compelled to live; and the commercial community does not rely upon it, because of its too general inefficiency. The popular idea at home is that it is ornamental rather than useful; and this idea has been encouraged by the "spoilsmen," and practically also even by our State Department, which has usually made appointments to it without regard to qualifications, and as if it regarded almost any one capable of performing the duties pertaining thereto. Hardly any wonder, then, that the author of 'The True Issue' should arrive at the conclusion that the reports of American consuls are not worth the paper they are printed on, as they undoubtedly frequently are not.

And yet our consular service is practically perhaps of even greater importance to our Government and people than the diplomatic branch of our foreign service, and stands in quite as great need, to say the least, of thorough reform. To show how important it is from a financial point of view, and the necessity of having a trained and efficient consular service, I need only refer to the fact that our entire import trade, from which nearly two-thirds of our entire Government revenue—nearly \$250,000,000 per annum—is derived, has to pass under the inspection of our consuls, and the invoices therefor be examined and legalized by them to prevent frauds on the revenue. The most important duty our consuls have to perform, perhaps, is examining and legalizing invoices, on account of our system (as I believe, objectionable) of levying duties *ad valorem* instead of *specific*. If on arrival at the Customhouse the invoice price is suspected of being too low, the consul is subject to blame, and receives it very freely from a certain part of the press. But what can a new and inexperienced consul, with no knowledge of his duties, no knowledge of the prices of merchandise in the place where he is located, perhaps in nine cases out of ten with no knowledge of the language of the country to enable him to procure information—what, I ask, can such a consul do to protect the interests of our Government? However excellent may be his intentions, he is necessarily incapable of performing his duties efficiently, and our Government revenue must suffer the consequences. This duty of examining and legalizing invoices is special to the American consular service, no other country, I believe, except Spain to a limited extent, requiring it.

But our consuls have, in addition, to perform all the other duties usually incumbent on the consuls of other countries. They are expected and required to protect their fellow-citizens in case of need, to keep their Government informed as to all matters pertaining to trade, commerce, manufactures, labor statistics, etc., in their respective consular districts. Especially are they required to look out for outlets for American

produce, notwithstanding the protective policy of our Government makes this such an up-hill business. They must show due courtesy to all travelling Americans, especially to M. C.'s, for fear of having their scant salaries cut down or abolished at the next session of Congress. They must loan money or head subscription lists for impecunious Americans who come their way, lest they should be called to account at the instigation of some M. C. whose constituent complains to him. If an American swindler happens to be caught, as is becoming too frequent of late, and imprisoned in his jurisdiction, the consul is expected to look very specially after his interests, as the writer happens to know from experience. Of course the consul must provide for destitute American seamen, but he must be exceedingly careful in so doing, or he will have the accounts therefor thrown back on him for some slight informality.

To perform properly all the varied duties required of him, the consul should have special training, skill, and experience. He should have, at least, a general knowledge of international law, and should be well acquainted with the treaties and conventions between his own country and the country to which he is sent. He should be familiar with the general laws of trade, commerce, and exchange. An indispensable requisite for most European countries ought to be a current knowledge of the language of the country to which he is sent, or, at least, of French; and for Mexico, South, and Central America, of Spanish. A consul who is not able to converse freely with those he has to, or ought to, come in contact with, is unable to inform himself properly as to his duties, and is necessarily dependent on others, and too frequently on those whose interest it is to deceive him. The importance of this has not generally been sufficiently appreciated by our State Department. I have known serious questions to arise out of misunderstandings purposely created by the dragoman class in the East, and well-meaning consuls in Europe to be the helpless dupes and tools of unfit and designing clerks. The only remedy for this is to lay more stress on a knowledge of foreign languages for our consular service.

Some seem to have the idea that our foreign service is more stable and less the football of favoritism and the "spoils system" than the home service, and especially that the late Administration so treated it. I am convinced, however, that this is a very erroneous idea. I am assured by the highest authority—Mr. Eaton—that Mr. Arthur executed the Civil-Service Law in entire good faith, for which he should certainly have due credit. But was he not on oath to execute the laws? And does he merit special credit for doing so palpable a duty? It will be remembered, however, that the Civil-Service Law, as it now exists, is made applicable to a very small part of the public service. But if this law is good in principle, ought not its spirit to be carried out in all branches of the public service, and especially in our foreign service, where special training, qualifications, and experience are so absolutely essential? The frequent and gross violations of the principles of civil-service reform in our home service, and the recent almost scandalous cases of nepotism and favoritism, have been duly held up to public attention and condemnation by the most respectable part of the press. But the same practices in our foreign service have usually passed unobserved, or have been only barely mentioned. Yet I am convinced that statistics would prove that the spirit of reform has been more frequently and more grossly violated in our foreign than in our domestic service.

I have not the material in hand to establish this in the various countries. But in Italy, for instance, I am acquainted with what has been done. There, out of ten full consulates, includ-

ing the Consulate-General at Rome, eight were filled anew by the late Administration; one of the other two (Venice) had just been filled with a new man by President Garfield. Of these eight new appointments made by President Arthur, only one, I believe—the new Consul-General at Rome—had had any previous experience in the consular service, or any special qualifications for the performance of its duties. If, then, Italy may be taken as a fair sample of what has been done in other countries—and I presume it may—four-fifths of our consular service was changed by the late *pretended* reform Administration, and very largely filled by new, inexperienced, and totally unqualified men. Was this not "rotation in office," the "spoils system," nepotism, favoritism, and all that reformers condemn?

The new Administration, then, will likely find good reason for making very many changes in our consular service on strictly civil-service grounds—that is, for incapacity and unfitness. Only let us hope that in making changes it will be careful not to simply substitute one unfit person for another, but will pay strict attention both to qualifications and character.

I have thus endeavored to point out a few of the present evils existing in our foreign service. With your permission, I shall in another article suggest what I think would remedy these evils, and gradually make the service more efficient and in every way more useful and creditable to the country.

B. O. D.

THE ARTISTIC VALUE OF IMPERFECTION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Mr. Whistler and Mr. Oscar Wilde have been having their say once more about "loveliness" and "hideousness," coats and costumes, and, in general, how things look to a painter and what things are of worth to him; and those of us whom it amuses to listen to them have once more answered inwardly Yes and No to their doctrines. Mr. Whistler's setting forth of the interchangeableness to a painter of beauty and ugliness in the objects he treats seems to have been effectively put, and one welcomes all discourse which may do something to enlighten the "general" mind on this point. For it is essential that the truth of this fact should be clearly recognized to arrive at any sound judgment, not only of the painter's works but of the novelist's. When it is recognized, we shall not hear so intolerably often the complaint, "Why doesn't he choose nicer people for his personages?" And much that is now so crudely called and foolishly considered "art for art's sake" will be seen to be art based on the deepest need of art—the desire to express what lies beneath the surface.

A passage from the Swiss traveller Topffer, quoted by Sainte-Beuve for a different purpose, is worth considering in this connection as being an admirable presentation, taken figuratively, of what is equally true for the novelist as for the painter:

"One often sees the landscapist—who at bottom seeks things to express much more than things to copy—pass by sometimes a magnificent rock, sometimes a majestic group of vigorous oaks, verdant and splendid, to establish himself at the end of a footpath bordered by a few meagre bushes, or in an unused road which loses itself in the mire of a marsh, or by a little pool of black water into which dip the straggling branches of a mutilated, hollow, decayed willow. He does so because this decay, this mire, this rough grass, this pathway, which, considered as objects to be beheld, are either ugly or without beauty, considered contrariwise as signs of thoughts, as emblematical of things in nature or in man, as expressing something broader and higher than themselves, have really or may be made to have every advantage over oaks which would be only beautiful, verdant, and splendid."

* *

Notes.

G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS announce a new enterprise for the young, "a series of graphic historical studies," telling 'The Story of the Nations.' The Jews, the Goths, the Normans, and the Saracens will each have a chapter like the several countries. Prof. J. K. Hosmer will treat of the Jews, Mr. Arthur Gilman of Rome, Prof. J. A. Harrison of Greece, Mr. Charlton T. Lewis of Byzantium, Prof. H. H. Boyesen of Norway, Rev. E. E. Hale and Miss Susan Hale of Spain, etc. The volumes will be 12mo, and will be sold separately.

The same publishers have undertaken 'The Scriptures for Young Readers: an Introduction to the Study of the Bible,' edited by Prof. Edward T. Bartlett and Prof. John P. Peters. It will be constructed by selections, omissions, rearrangements, and paraphrases, with supplementary historical data drawn from all sources for the period between Malachi and Jesus. The first volume will include Hebrew story from the Creation to the time of Nehemiah, as in the Hebrew canon; the second volume will be devoted to Hebrew poetry and prophecy; the third will be derived from the New Testament.

Simultaneously with the appearance of the Revised Old Testament, Funk & Wagnalls will bring out a 'Companion' to it, by the Rev. Talbot W. Chambers, one of the Revision Committee. It will enumerate and explain the changes made.

Cupples, Upham & Co., Boston, we are glad to learn, are about to issue a new and improved edition of Mr. W. H. Whitmore's 'Ancestral Tablets.' No one with the least bent for genealogical research ever examined this ingeniously compact substitute for the "family tree" without longing to own it. It provides for the recording of eight lineal generations, and is a perpetual incentive to the pursuit of one's ancestry.

Dr. Charles Mackay has prepared for the Messrs. Blackwood 'The Founders of the American Republic,' who are taken to be our first four Presidents plus Franklin—Hamilton being conspicuous by his absence.

Mr. John Bigelow, writing to the *Critic*, desires to learn who is the present possessor of a sketch, made by Victor Hugo, of the house occupied by Franklin during his eight years' residence as Minister to the Court of France. It was sold at the great fair for the relief of our wounded soldiers held in this city "in 1865" [1864?].

The "Riverside Aldine Series" (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.) opens with two pretty 16mos, freighted with Mr. T. B. Aldrich's 'Marjorie Daw, and Other Stories,' and Mr. Charles Dudley Warner's 'My Summer in a Garden'—works eminently fitted for this handy and dainty embodiment. A plain blue cloth gives an elegant simplicity to the exterior, while the Aldine-Pickering device, of dolphin and anchor, ornaments just enough the stamp upon the back of each volume. As a matter of taste in the typography, we should prefer a different letter from that employed on the title-page for the New York address of the firm. But this is a trifle. The total effect is worthy of the reputation of the publishers.

Mr. Edward T. Mason's well-conceived and well-executed 'Personal Traits of British Authors' (Scribners) is concluded with a volume embracing Hood, Macaulay, Sydney Smith, Jerrold, Dickens, Charlotte Brontë, and Thackeray. A good deal of the material was naturally found in American books; and the observations of our own countrymen must, in the case of foreign celebrities, always have a peculiar value, both because of its presumable objectiveness and because we can rate the observer for what he is worth.

From the same publishers we have a paper-cover reprint of Mr. George P. Lathrop's 'In the Distance,' and the fourth volume of Dr. Philip Schaff's 'History of the Christian Church'—Medieval Christianity, 590-1073.

Mr. Augustus J. C. Hare's 'Sketches in Holland and Scandinavia' (Geo. Routledge & Sons) probably serve to remind the author and his friends of enjoyable excursions; but we can see no good reason for offering them to the public, such slight information as the book contains being already easily accessible.

We have from A. D. F. Randolph & Co. a series of decoratively-bound poems for Easter—Tennyson's 'In the Children's Hospital,' 'The Old, Old Story,' illustrated in outlines, and 'Daybreak,' an Easter poem, by Julia C. R. Dorr; and in the same series, 'A Tiny Footfall within the Golden Gate,' a religious child-story. Also, from E. P. Dutton & Co., 'The Unknown Way,' of Bryant, very copiously and very cheaply illustrated, but in a beautiful limp binding; from White, Stokes & Allen, in their usual silk-fringed and flower-illustrated style, arranged by Susie B. Skelding, 'Easter Bells'—four chromolithographic flower groups, with illuminated cover.

The series of French reprints entitled "Contes Choisis," published by Wm. R. Jenkins, reaches its third number in 'Un Mariage d'Amour,' by Ludovic Halévy. A parallel series in German has just been begun in Chicago by L. Schick, who gives his own name to the "Collection Schick." Rudolf Lindau leads off with three short stories, and Fanny Lewald follows with two. The print is good of its kind, though the type has too many hair lines, and the paper is far too glossy. The "Contes Choisis," by the way, will have also original features. 'Peppino,' a French romance, by Prof. L. D. Ventura, of the Sauveur School of Languages, Philadelphia, will be shortly added to them, and will probably be, says Mr. Jenkins, "the first original copyright French novel published in the United States."

Parts 4-7 of the new 'Allgemeine Geschichte' edited by Theodor Flathe, Gustav Hertzberg, Ferdinand Justi, Martin Philippson, and other scholars (Berlin: G. Grote; New York: B. Westermann & Co.), deal in a popular manner with the early history of the East from Chaldaea to Greece. Few works of this kind have been more profusely or better illustrated. Every new part is introduced by a group of full-page maps, landscapes, or designs, often from photographs, while the text is thickly interspersed with excellent woodcuts. Such an enterprise seems native to Germany, and it is perhaps a little singular that, in default of original historical compendiums, our English-speaking public is denied even the benefit of translations. These would be easier to procure than first-hand work from our students.

Khartum having been already disposed of under the letter C in the new 'Brockhaus' Conversations-Lexikon,' there is but little in Parts 130-139 (New York: L. W. Schmidt) of what the world is now talking about. One may consult articles on Camerouns, with an account of its acquisition by the German Empire; on Canton, with a good text-map, and on Kelung, relating the French operations against Formosa down to November last. The other chief geographical articles in this rather barren letter K are Cape Colony and Caucasus. Kant and Kaulbach are the chief celebrities, except the royal and imperial Charleses, who are all included here.

We have already made mention of the great undertaking of the Paris house of Victor Palmé, in reproducing in facsimile the 'Sacrorum Conciliorum Collectio' of Joannes Dominicus Mansi. B. Westermann & Co. now send us the first fasciculus of the work—a small folio. Doubtless

better progress will be made than with the original thirty-one volumes, which were published at Florence and Venice from 1758 to 1799, in spite of their stopping short at the fifteenth century. This first instalment is not continuous. It gives the table of contents of the first volume; a fragment of Mansi's preface; the first thirty-two columns of the text proper (beginning with the so-called "Synodus Apostolorum quadruplex"); and finally a hundred columns beginning with No. 669 and the Concilium Pergamense. This represents about a ninth part of vol. i; and although the present arrangement recalls Hood's middle-cut of salmon—"You can't make head or tail of it"—it will all come out right in the end for the binder. The quality of the facsimile is to be praised for clearness and legibility.

We receive from F. W. Christern a specimen number of a French illustrated dictionary of the fine arts, the subject being Bouguereau, with numerous illustrations in photogravure and otherwise. It is hardly to be regarded as a serious art publication, and the selection of Bouguereau as a sample perhaps indicates fairly its level.

The first number of the *American Journal of Archaeology* will not disappoint the hopes of the friends of the science in America. It opens with a most interesting notice by Prof. C. E. Norton of a work which, though almost unknown, is one of the most remarkable of early studies on the prehistoric remains of the classical field, and one which, in its cautious and sagacious induction, has not been surpassed by many later studies, even with all the advantage of the progress of the science since it was written. This is a book by J. J. Middleton on Grecian remains in Italy, published in 1812. Next in order is a careful study on the Panathenaic Festival—an anticipation of a part of Doctor Waldstein's forthcoming book on Phidias; and a peculiarly interesting essay, by Professor Merriam, on a collection of vases found at Alexandria and now in the possession of Mr. Feuardent—a new type of inscribed ceramics. This essay will, we are convinced, do honor abroad to American epigraphy. Doctor Frothingham contributes the first of a series of studies on sculpture in Europe in the thirteenth century, and Mr. Marsh a review of Dorpfeld's essay on ancient brick work in Doric architecture. News, reviews, etc., make up the latter half of the number of 103 pages, and three good heliotype illustrations accompany the text. If the *Journal* is not well supported, it will be because there is little real interest in America in classical and mediæval archaeology.

We imagined that the frontispiece of the *Art Journal* for March was as insignificant and vapid an example of modern art as could be seen. We were mistaken, for that of the April number is worse in every way, nor is there anything else in the number worthy of special notice. "Facilis descensus" seems to be especially true of art journals.

The American Institute of Electrical Engineers was organized in this city in May of last year. It has now begun publishing its transactions in a first volume, which includes papers read and discussions down to and including October, 1884. The contents make interesting reading. In connection with the question of underground wires, we have once more a section of ideal Broadway on the arcade plan. The office of the Secretary is at No. 9 Murray Street.

The valuable series of papers read before the Military Service Institution of the United States from time to time, appear in the quarterly *Journal* published by G. P. Putnam's Sons. The number for March contains General Sherman's discourse on the militia, and much other interesting matter. Gen. J. B. Fry reviews Gen. G. W. Smith's 'Confederate War Papers,' with special reference to the battle of Seven Pines, during

which General Smith was superseded by General Lee.

It is stated that Mr. Henry W. Grady, of the Atlanta (Ga.) *Constitution*, is the author of the reply to Mr. Cable's "Freedman's Case in Equity," which, as was promised in the *Century* for March, will appear in an early number of that magazine.

The current issue of the *Library* of Cornell University promises in the next a list of the works lately presented by Mr. Eugene Schuyler—partly the sources of his 'History of Peter the Great,' partly philological works on the Slavic and Turanian languages, with a valuable folklore collection, especially rich on the Slavic side.

The double number of the *China Review* for November-December, 1884, contains a noticeably full sketch of the island of Formosa, by A. R. Colquhoun and J. H. Stewart-Lockhart.

The principal paper in the Proceedings of the Royal Geographical Society for March is an account of the expedition made last year to Mount Kilimanjaro, in Eastern Africa, by Mr. Johnston, the well-known author of a book on the Congo. He spent about five months on the slopes of the mountain, principally in collecting specimens of the fauna and flora of the region. In this he was very successful, bringing home about 300 plants, 20 or 30 of which were new to science, as well as many birds and insects. He was able to ascend the mountain only to the snow line, 16,315 feet, where the cold and driving mist prevented his further progress. The scenery is described as surpassingly beautiful, while in some places there was a wonderful glow of color from the profusion of flowers. Game, including buffaloes and elephants, was to be found in great plenty. As this till recently unknown region, which from the accounts of Messrs. Thomson and Johnston seems to be a terrestrial paradise, is only six weeks distant from London, it is probable that in no long time it will become as familiar to tourists as Algeria.

At last we have an illustration of a coral island that may to advantage replace the well-worn cuts of our geographies. It is an imaginary bird's-eye view of Caroline Island in the far Pacific, lately published (where no one would expect to find it) in the second volume of the *Memoirs of the National Academy of Science*, as a full-page frontispiece to the account of the eclipse expedition of 1883. The value of the drawing does not lie altogether in its originality, for it is evidently based on a view accompanying a narrative of Janssen's expedition to the same island, that was published in *Le Monde Illustré* for October 20, 1884; but it is so great an improvement over this as to be essentially a new drawing. Neither can it be considered a precise representation of the atoll, for a comparison with the map also printed in the *Memoirs* shows that the view is largely idealized. But for all this, it is a well-designed drawing, the effect of which is satisfactory to a critical observer who has visited the island, and thus adds one more number to the slowly growing list of really good illustrations for use in teaching physical geography. The circular reef, with its white beaches and dark groves, lies close on the ocean surface; the smooth lagoon is enclosed within it, and the broad ocean stretches unbroken away to the horizon outside. Surely this is one of the most individual of all the geographic forms that a child must learn about at school, and it deserves better illustration than the poor drawings and unartistic sections that have hitherto been allowed it.

The opportunities for studying savage or uncivilized races in their virgin condition are fast disappearing. Recognizing the importance of prompt action, the officials of the *Museen für Völkerkunde*, of Berlin, sent out in 1881 an expedition under the command of Captain Jacobsen, a hardy Arctic voyager, for the purpose of

collecting materials illustrating the manners and customs of the peoples of British Columbia and Alaska, especially of the latter before they had been seriously affected by intercourse with their new rulers, the "go-ahead Yankees." The scientific results of the voyage, which lasted from 1881 to 1883, are to be reported in a publication issued by the direction of the Museum, under the title, 'Amerika's Nordwestküste.' Two parts or numbers have already appeared, containing large colored plates, with descriptive text by A. Bastian. The narrative of the voyage has been prepared by A. Woldt, from Captain Jacobsen's log-book, and recently published at Leipzig by Spohr.

A valuable addition to the works relating to Leonardo da Vinci has lately been published by G. Uzielli, under the title 'Ricerche intorno a Leonardo da Vinci' (Rome: Salvucci). This author is favorably known from his contributions to the family history of Leonardo, published about ten years ago as the first series of the present work. Among the matters considered in this volume are the botanical researches of Leonardo, and the bequest of his manuscripts to the Ambrosian Library of Milan, to which is added a catalogue of his sketches preserved at Florence, Turin, and Venice. If Ravaisson's work upon the manuscripts of Leonardo, which he has begun upon such a grand scale as is shown in the two volumes already published, is carried out in accordance with his design, means will not be lacking for a full knowledge of this artist's wonderful accomplishments. Richter's collection of facsimiles of the manuscripts is a most important work, but is only a selection. Ravaisson proposes to reproduce all. He gives a facsimile of each page, with the Italian transcription underneath, and on the opposite page adds a French translation. A summary of the subjects treated precedes the translation, with an indication of the works in which any of the passages may have been published.

—Professor Newcomb writes us:

"Your kindly notice of my 'Analytic Geometry' gives me a credit which does not belong to me, in a way to cause misapprehension on the part of teachers who are not familiar with any forms of notation except those used in English and American books. The use of three parallel lines to denote identical equality is very common among German and French mathematicians; indeed, some such symbol is absolutely necessary in analytic geometry to distinguish between an equation and an identity. The use of the same symbol as one of definition was taken by me from the work of professors at Cornell University. I am persuaded that no confusion can arise from the different ways in which the symbol is used in different books, any more than in algebra confusion arises from assigning different values to x in different problems."

—A striking feature of the eighteenth volume (Orn—Pht) of the *Encyclopædia Britannica*, ninth edition (New York: Scribners; Boston: Little, Brown & Co.) is the large number of important papers contributed by non-British scholars. Among the most valuable and most readable of these contributions is part i of "Philology"—"Science of Language in General"—by Prof. W. D. Whitney, while part ii—"Comparative Philology of the Aryan Languages"—an equally elaborate but less generally attractive piece of work, is from the pen of Prof. E. Sievers. Professor Nöldeke is the author of the articles on the Pahlavi language and Persepolis, and of the principal portion of the very comprehensive ancient history of Persia, the rest of which is by Prof. A. von Gutschmid, while Professors Geldner and Ethé discourse on Persian language and literature respectively. Major-General Sir Frederic Goldsmid completes, with his "Modern History and Geography" of Persia, the extensive series of essays devoted to that country, comprising in the aggregate a full hundred pages, brimful with first-class erudition. Dr. Reinhold Rost

writes on the Pali language, Dr. A. Führer on the Parsees, Professor Harnack on Paul of Samosata, and Professor Schürer on Philo. Professor Socin's "Palestine" is a mine of information chiefly geographical, and Professor Wellhausen's "Pentateuch" an admirable condensation of the leading criticism of our day on the age and composition of that part of the Old Testament. "Phœnicia" is mainly from the pen of Von Gutschmid, with additions by Socin. It is needless to remark on the excellence of the editorial judgment which thus apportioned the various fields to authorities so exceptionally competent, and safe to surmise that the selection is chiefly the merit of Prof. W. Robertson Smith, who himself contributes the important articles on Palmyra, Passover, and Philistines. What is surprising is the correctness, plainness, and idiomatic neatness of style, in which the contributions of the German scholars are laid before the public. Only a very attentive perusal reveals solitary slips indicative of a foreign hand and editorial oversight. Thus Socin has "Rechoboth" (for Rehoboth) and "Akkazib" (Achzib), and Nöldeke "Meryslakh" (Merydakh), while Wellhausen's "Hakkeleiah" (for Hachalah, p. 514) is apparently a German reflection, in a kind of aphasia, of the mentally pronounced English form. Too English is "M Mahon," as the spelling of the name of the ex-President of the French Republic in the article "Paris"—a contribution by two French writers, more remarkable for minuteness of topographical and statistical detail than for historical or stylistic attractiveness. Among the most important contributions by British authors are "Ornithology" (by Prof. A. Newton, 48 pages), "Palæogeography" (E. M. Thompson, 23), "Pathology" (Dr. Creighton, 47), "Peru" (Markham), "Photography" (Captain Abney), and "Phrenology" (Prof. A. Macalister). Of notices referring to the United States we may mention "Parker" (Rev. J. F. Smith), "Pennsylvania" (Prof. J. F. Lesley and Rev. C. G. Ames), and "Philadelphia" (C. H. Hart).

—"Dynamiting and Extra-Territorial Crime" is the title of an interesting pamphlet by Dr. Francis Wharton, the author of several well-known legal treatises (Jersey City: Frederick D. Linn & Co.). His object is to show that the prosecution of persons sending dynamite abroad for criminal purposes belongs to the American States from whose soil the dynamite is sent, or within whose jurisdiction the plot is hatched, and not to the Federal Government. So far as the latter negative proposition is concerned, Doctor Wharton does not discuss the question in sufficient detail to enable us to judge exactly by what means he reaches his conclusion; but the positive part of it he maintains with great force. The bearing of the Orsini and Bernard cases on this point he makes out to be as follows: Orsini, an Italian, concocted a plot in London to assassinate the French Emperor and bring on a revolution. Bernard, a Frenchman, was either an accessory or a principal in the conspiracy. The means used were hand-grenades, which resembled dynamite explosives in one respect—that, whatever might be their ultimate political effect, they were sure to kill and wound innocent bystanders. On January 14, 1858, several of these grenades were thrown by Orsini and a confederate at the carriage in which the Emperor and Empress were driving to the opera. There was an explosion in which the Emperor and his friends and advisers escaped unharmed, but ten innocent spectators were killed, and one hundred and fifty-six wounded. Reclamations were made upon England, but Lord Palmerston was badly advised as to the law. Not only, as afterwards appeared, was it the opinion of the best English lawyers that such a conspiracy was a common-

law offence, but there was an express statute providing for the trial of "any of his Majesty's subjects" charged in England with murder out of England. Sir Richard Bethell (afterwards Lord Westbury), then Attorney-General, took the extraordinary ground that an alien living in England was not a "subject," and that the statute did not apply. An objection to a common-law prosecution was, that at common law the offence was a misdemeanor, and punishable only by fine and imprisonment. Lord Palmerston, to meet both these difficulties, the serious one being, however, wholly imaginary, introduced his "Conspiracy to Murder" bill. This was defeated by a vote of 215 to 234, and the ministry resigned. The debate and the discussion among the law lords which followed, showed that there was no question that a conspiracy to murder abroad by a British subject, alien or otherwise, was indictable at common law as a misdemeanor. Meantime, Bernard had been indicted under the statute, and he was now tried by Lord Campbell, who charged the jury heavily against him. Result—a verdict of not guilty.

—Although this case may show that every American State can take jurisdiction of dynamite plots within its borders, it by no means shows that their doing so will lead to the punishment of the criminals. The only certain way of breaking up a gang of dynamiters is that resorted to by Switzerland against the Anarchists—of expelling them from the country. But in the present condition of our extradition system, to say nothing of the bearing on the matter of the "Irish vote," an attempt to expel Ford or any of his accomplices would be no joke. If a new extradition treaty with England could be drawn so as to define what is a "political" offence, and so as to make the collection of money, and other overt acts, for the purpose of murdering and destroying property abroad, extraditable offences, we should at least be nearer seeing a way to punishing the dynamiters than if the State of New York were to undertake the work of justice alone. But if there is any way to deal with them, there seems every reason why Federal as well as State authority should be invoked.

—Shakspeare and the Pythagoreans would hardly, one would think, find themselves in juxtaposition or companionship; but they are, nevertheless, found arm in arm, amicably interlinked, in 'Shakspeare: Untersuchungen und Studien,' by Dr. C. C. Hense—a volume of Shakspeare studies lately issued from the press of the Waisenhaus in Halle. One of the chapters is devoted to Shakspeare and philosophy, and numerous paragraphs are dedicated to tracing Pythagorean analogies, principles, and reminiscences in this, that, and the other play of Shakspeare. The Stoics come in for their share of this rather overabundant and far-fetched reminiscence, and comparisons are drawn between the Stoic character as depicted in the 'Tusculan Disputations' and the writings of Seneca and passages in "Othello" and "All's Well that Ends Well." The Pythagorean doctrine of the transmigration of souls is riddled by the keen shafts of Shakspeare's humor, and serves with him, as with other poets, as a theme for parody. The humor of Horace, however, anticipated Shakspeare in ridiculing the Pythagorean bean (Sat. 2, 6, 50-64), while Lope de Vega parodied the philosopher under the title of *Doctor Cornagoras* in one of his plays. *Rosalind*, in "As You Like It," declares herself to have been a rat in the times of the philosopher, and the "wanderings of the soul" are a theme for the jest of the clown in "What You Will." Echoes of the Pythagorean cult resound, to Hense's delicate ear, in "Henry the Eighth"; but it is particularly in reference to the famous doctrine of the music of the spheres that this chapter be-

comes interesting. "All is number," said Pythagoras; which was developed into "All is number and harmony," based upon the notion that the planetary bodies, in their revolution around the central fire, gave forth a sound. We know how profoundly interesting to the artists of the Renaissance was the half-visionary figure of Pythagoras. He stands in the foreground of Raphael's "School of Athens," with his doctrine of numbers and harmony displayed on a table before him. Dante had already, in the "Paradiso," referred to the spherical music (l. 74). Montaigne used the idea of a spherical music for a comparison, and Bianca, in "The Taming of the Shrew," is called "the patroness of heavenly harmony." Passages, too, in "As You Like It" (ii, 7), "What You Will" (iii, 1), "Pericles" (v, 1), and "Antony and Cleopatra" (v, 2) show the deep impression which this Pythagorean theory made on Shakspeare. All will remember the beautiful and wonderful passage in the "Merchant of Venice" (v, 1)—a passage which impressed Milton both in his poem, "At a Solemn Musicke," and in his Latin dissertation, "De Sphærarum Consonantia," not to speak of a passage from the "Arcades"; while the memorable passage in "Faust" (*Prolog im Himmel*) recalls at once Shakspeare and Pythagoras. If analogies between Shakspeare and Pythagoras swarm in the realm of celestial music, Hense has still more to say about the singular coincidence between the Shaksperian and the Pythagorean silence. "Control thy tongue and follow the gods" is supposed by Hense to be ridiculed by Shakspeare when he makes *Gratiano* say that silence is only to be commended to *smoked tongues* and maidenly souls. His critical method, however, becomes too ethereal when he applies the doctrine of the spherical music to an analysis of the characters of *Portia* and *Shylock*; *Portia* symbolizing harmony of soul, and *Shylock* disharmony, dissonance, discord, etc. The Pythagoreans, moreover, as we know from Quintilian and Cicero, employed music to rouse and inflame intellectual energy, and soothe the evil passions—facts which Hense correlates with the celebrated passage in the "Merchant of Venice" (v, 1) which classes the hater of sweet music among the lovers of treasons, stratagems, and spoils.

—The third of M. Coquelin's lectures on Molière has lately appeared, "Tartuffe" (Paris: Ollendorff; New York: F. W. Christern). Like its two predecessors on 'Le Misanthrope' and on 'L'École des Femmes,' it is a discussion of a character which the actor intends to act. In the former, M. Coquelin sought to prove that *Alceste* and *Arnolphe*, although now informed with high serious purpose, were originally, and are essentially, comic parts; and he proved his case to the satisfaction of most students of the French stage. In the present lecture-essay he attempts a far more difficult task: he tries to show that *Tartuffe* also is a comic character because he, the generally accepted type of hypocrisy, is not a hypocrite at all, but a sincere mystic, profoundly believing the Jesuitic doctrines he has been taught. This is a sufficiently startling opinion, but it is the declaration of the manner in which M. Coquelin intends to perform the part in the immediate future. If he succeeds in Paris as he has already succeeded in Brussels and in St. Petersburg, the play, which is as important to the French drama as "Hamlet" is to the English, must hereafter be regarded from a new point of view. M. Coquelin notes that *Tartuffe* is one of the most difficult parts to act; while we all know that *Hamlet* is so easy that no actor of accepted rank as a tragedian ever failed in it. In support of his theory that *Tartuffe* is sincere, M. Coquelin cites the fact that he has not a single aside, "not a word which reveals what he thinks; one might say he avoids talking to himself for fear

of deceiving himself." One point is to be noted against M. Coquelin's argument that *Tartuffe*, like *Arnolphe* and *Alceste*, is the chief comic part of the play: Molière did not act *Tartuffe* himself, but he did act both the others. The author-manager cast Du Croisy as *Tartuffe*, while he himself acted *Orgon*.

—The report of the Superintendent of the United States Naval Observatory, Commodore S. R. Franklin, exhibits the operations of that establishment for the year ending October 30, 1884. The present superintendent relieved Rear-Admiral Shufeldt in February, and appears to have been even more fully impressed than his predecessors with the difficulties and responsibilities attaching to the situation; and while it cannot be expected that all the changes he has instituted will be found to contribute to the value of the work of the institution, his general acquaintance with affairs has served him well in the administration of the establishment. The superintendent earnestly urges the necessity of beginning the buildings for the new observatory—for, apparently, no good reason except the fear that the progressive reclaiming of the Potomac flats will soon render the present site healthful, and thus cancel the chief ground for changing its location at all. The new site purchased about five years ago can never secure the unqualified approval of the best judges; and while there is serious doubt whether the advantages to be gained will fully compensate for so great an undertaking, the longer Congressional appropriations are delayed the better. The great telescope, in charge of Professor Asaph Hall, United States Navy, has been kept constantly at work on observations of the satellites of the outer planets, double stars, and stellar parallax; the transit circle has continued the routine work of previous years; the small telescope has been devoted to comets, small planets, stellar occultations, and visitors. The time-service has been greatly extended, through the lines of the Signal Service, and the Baltimore and Ohio Telegraph Company, and the noon signals according to the standard time of the fifth-hour meridian are now distributed from the observatory over eleven wires. Professor Harkness reports the work of the Commission of the Transit of Venus, from which it appears that the measurements of the photographic negatives of the transit of 1882 were completed in August, and very considerable progress has been made in the computations necessary for the reductions of these measurements. The Government stations of 1882 obtained nearly 1,200 available photographs, while Professor Young at Princeton, Professor Todd at the Lick Observatory, and Mr. Willson at New Haven, obtained nearly 400 more, giving thus a total of between 1,500 and 1,600 pictures, three-fifths of which were made at stations in the northern hemisphere. It will be remembered that the number of photographs of the transit of 1874 secured by the Government parties was only slightly in excess of 200.

GALLENGA'S MEMOIRS.

Episodes of My Second Life. (American and English Experiences.) By Antonio Gallenga (L. Mariotti). Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. 1885.

It was on the 15th of August, 1836, nearly half a century ago, that the author of these reminiscences embarked at Gibraltar for New York. Born in Parma, twenty-five years before, he inherited from his father, a Piedmontese of "a good old country family," who had served for ten years under Napoleon, a love of study and a taste for military life and adventure, which combined to make him, on arriving at his twentieth year, almost at once a conspirator, a soldier, a

state prisoner, a fugitive, and an exile. For five years he was without a country, wandering from place to place, and earning a scanty livelihood as what a lively acquaintance (who swindled him out of the savings of a year) scornfully called a *marchand de participes*. In this forlorn situation he determined, without much reason, except that it was a "new country," and therefore was supposed to promise the best opening for a young man, to try the United States.

It should be said here, that in his very candid preface the author admits that many of the facts which he narrates are blurred and faded in his memory, through lapse of time, to such an extent that "the retentive faculties must, almost unconsciously, fall back on the resources of the inventive." It would be easy for the American reader to discover many inaccuracies of recollection in the narrative, such as would of necessity arise from the substitution of the inventive for the retentive faculties; and had the book appeared a generation ago, it would probably have shared the fate on this side of the Atlantic which overtook the chronicles of Mrs. Trollope and the "Notes" of Dickens—that is, it would have been extensively read, and have caused for its author much cordial detestation. But, having learnt to be less sensitive to the opinions of "abroad," if not, indeed, positively curious to know whether foreigners can say anything worse of us than we can say of ourselves, such a book is rather interesting as a picture of early American civilization as it presented itself to the mind of an intelligent stranger. We read on, not indignantly, but continually amused, from the time when Sig. Gallenga is strongly advised by the Hon. John Madison Leib, who is referred to as having been United States Minister to Tangiers, to give the Western Hemisphere a trial, to that of the refugee's final leave-taking. We say "referred to" as minister, because in our first interview with that official we find him "at work with his Vice-Consul, Mr. Cornelius K. Mulowney," which suggests that we must make a choice here between an improbable confusion in the diplomatic service, and an effort of memory in which retention has been subordinated to invention. But the conversation with Mr. Leib, though reported fifty years after it took place, we feel is in all essential particulars faithfully accurate. It was such a conversation as thousands of active emissaries of the United States were holding with inquirers about the country in all parts of the world, in which the phrases "a big country," "room for all," "your place all ready for you," "it is men like you we want," played an important part, and were accompanied by the most liberal offers of letters of introduction to eminent men on this side of the Atlantic, with whom the introducers often had little or no acquaintance. In Gallenga's case, the letters were to "my friend Edward Everett," Governor of Massachusetts, and "my friend Josiah Quincy," President of Harvard College, where, as Mr. Leib happened to know, they were anxious to create a professorship of Italian literature.

A dreadful voyage the young refugee had in the good ship *Independence*. It lasted fifty-two days, and gave him ample opportunity to become acquainted with his shipmates. The captain he describes as "coming up to the ideal I had, in my silly imagination, conceived of the typical Yankee," viz.: "a white-livered man, with all his blood turned to gall, and a natural intelligence hardened into low cunning." On the other hand, he lets us into the secret operations of the captain's mind, as well as his own, the former having been very curious about a passenger who was "the first Eye-talian he had ever met that was not an organ-grinder or an immidge-seller." They had the worst sort of Atlantic passage in the days when ocean voyages were nearly always

bad, and did not reach New York until the morning of October 7, when, arriving half-starved, he was rejoiced to receive the unexpected information from the negro waiter of the hotel to which he found his way, that "feeding-time" was one o'clock in the afternoon.

His first day in New York is most vividly described. Like all foreigners before him, he found that it was a city of one street. He had seen nothing like the bustle and movement of Broadway. He was struck with the composite architecture, amazed at the big hotels, astonished at the lines of shop-windows. At one o'clock punctually he went in to dinner—not dinner as we know it, *à la carte*, with a small table, a special waiter, separate covers, and all the luxury of privacy in the midst of a crowd; but a regular old-fashioned Anglo-Saxon dinner, such as a hotel-keeper in the days of Athelstane might have provided—the board groaning under the smoking joints and profusion of vegetables; the Madeira brought on after dinner; the "guests" apparently all friends, and, we have no doubt, friends also of the gentlemanly host. At this table he fell in with a stranger, whose appropriate name was Peter C. Sconce, who pronounced "India wharf" "Injia hhhwaouf"—the spelling being explained by the fact of Mr. Sconce "rolling it twice or three times through his nose." Mr. Sconce befriended the Italian in various ways, and was "greatly surprised and half offended" when the latter handed him two dollars as remuneration.

But Gallenga was not destined to live in New York. His letters took him to Massachusetts, and there he remained sufficiently long to get a thorough acquaintance with the society to be found there. Cut off as New England was from the rest of the world in those days, the little invasion of it by the band of Italian refugees whom the revolutionary movements of the early part of the century brought over, was a curious historical and social episode. Foresti, Castiglia, Mariotti, Albinola, were names then as well known to a certain part of American society, and that no unimportant part, as Kossuth became afterward to the whole country. They belonged to a class of exiles which now exists no longer. All highly-educated men, most if not all were of good family; they had been driven to cast their lots in the New World through misfortune and disaster originating in the virtue which all Americans could then most easily understand—their love of country. The children and grandchildren of the men who had resisted the Stamp Act, and fought against the oppression of England with halters round their necks, and achieved the independence of their own country, could easily sympathize with the Italian gentlemen who, escaped from long years of persecution, exile, and imprisonment, came here, beggared in fortune and almost in hope, to wait for the signal that was to recall them to the struggle which was the mission and meaning of their lives. Some waited and died waiting; others lived to hear the signal of the liberation of Italy, and return, as Gallenga did, to share the dangers and triumphs of the final conflict. Their lives and hopes appealed most powerfully to the sympathy of all Americans, and gave for the time a romantic tinge to the garish daylight on this side of the Atlantic, which no refugees of our day are likely again to impart.

It must be admitted that most of those early refugees were entirely unfitted, both by habits and education, for a successful career in this country. It was true, as Mr. Leib had said, that their place was ready for them, but the place so reserved was almost in all cases that of an humble teacher of languages—the very career that Gallenga had left the Old World to avoid. Like all his compatriots, he fell into it from want of anything else to do, and the necessity of earning his bread

in some way. Into the details of his life here we have not space to enter, but can commend the book to the reader as a vivid if not wholly accurate picture of the society of Boston and Cambridge—chiefly Cambridge—as seen by an "Eye-talian" fifty years ago. The author writes with a frankness unusual even in these unserved days, and goes so far as to give a full account of his unsuccessful love affairs. It is a legal maxim that there is no better evidence than that which it is against the witness's own interest to give, and on this principle the reminiscences here bear the impress of truth.

In general the picture given by Signor Gallenga will not be found to do more than paint the reality which was caricatured in Dickens's "American Notes" and "Martin Chuzzlewit." He evidently did not like the country at all. It was a barren wilderness to him, with a little oasis of enlightened, cultivated society at Cambridge. But his report is not tinged with malice, though lighted up occasionally with a sly humor, especially when he gives descriptions of some of the Massachusetts worthies of his day, as for instance in the following description of Mr. Everett:

"He was at the time forty-two years old, tall, flat-chested, with a white complexion, large, prominent eyes, a stately forehead, a bland grave countenance. He spoke with the purest English accent, and was remarkable for his sedate, well-bred, but somewhat stiff, overdone English reserve. Like many of the most polished Americans I have known, he seemed to labor under a double restraint: he was too anxious to keep his feelings under control, too much afraid of falling into some Yankee solecism of idiom or manner. . . . He achieved an almost unprecedented popularity as a sacred orator, and I shall never forget my friend, Miss Dwight, and other ladies, whose eyes filled with tears at the bare recollection of the 'sweet white hand' which the young divine waved in the air in the most thrilling moments of his heart-winning perorations—a painful recollection; for, after achieving complete success, he gave up the care of souls, and betook himself to a political career, both he and his brother Alexander being returned as members of the House of Representatives."

The book is full of that shrewd observation which has earned Sig. Gallenga such an enviable reputation all over the world. As a specimen, we may quote a line or two of what he has to say about the great Anglo-Saxon quality of goodwill to helpless strangers. He has studied its influence both in this country and in England:

"If you wish to secure an Englishman's or an American's good-will, show him something that he can do for you. So long as he thinks that you need his assistance, not only will he put himself out of his way to serve you, but he will be thankful to you, and like and love you for the chance you give him to make himself useful. If he saves you from drowning, or rescues you from the flames, his affection for one who afforded him an opportunity to show his courage and humanity will know no bounds. But this helpfulness on his part should not be needed twice. . . . If you apply to him twice he will not deny you, but by overtaking his sympathy you will forfeit his esteem."

Sig. Gallenga is now seventy-four years old. He has, since he came here as an exile and a *marchand de participes*, risen to be (in the Old World, to which after a few years he returned) a historian and journalist, a diplomatist under the lead of Cavour, and was at one time called to take part in the Government of the country of his early love. Curiously enough, he admits, with his accustomed frankness, that his long absence from Italy, and his life as observer and critic in England, had denationalized him. From an ardent Italian he had become almost English, and when he went back to his own country his countrymen found him too English for their tastes, too unsympathetic, too much a reformer. But evidently he is enough of a philosopher not to mind this. He has seen the battle for which he

was always ready to give his life fought out, he has seen the dreams of his youth realized in a free and united Italy, and realized not by conspiracy and assassination, but by means of which any country might well be proud.

THE ENGLISH DRAMA BEFORE SHAKSPERE.

Shakspere's Predecessors in the English Drama.
By John Addington Symonds. London: Smith, Elder & Co. 1884. Pp. xix, 668.

MR. A. W. WARD'S two volumes on 'English Dramatic Literature to the Death of Queen Anne' (Macmillan, 1875) were the first work of the kind adapted to the wants of the general reader. Those who have had, like ourselves, constant occasion to consult them, will readily bear witness to their exceeding utility. Yet, as the years roll on, the need makes itself felt of bringing them more in accord with the results of recent investigation. Whether Mr. Ward intends making a thorough revision of his work is a point on which we are not informed. Such revision is undoubtedly called for, and the present book by Mr. Symonds is the best evidence thereof. The younger writer has, of course, profited by the labors of his predecessor. In most features this book, so far as it covers the same ground, is a decided improvement. It differs both in scope and in method. In scope, Mr. Symonds has naturally the advantage, giving as he does nearly 700 pages, in lieu of the corresponding 270 in Mr. Ward's first volume. As to method, we can scarcely characterize the difference more succinctly than by stating that, whereas Mr. Ward deals more with the statistics of the subject, Mr. Symonds gives more of its organic life, its movement. Hence the present work is much more readable. The reader will gain from it a much more vivid sense of what the old English drama really meant, the circumstances amid which it grew up, the agencies and forces at work upon it. On the other hand, we suspect that the earlier work, despite its need of revision, is, in the main, a safer work to follow. Mr. Ward's style, we admit, is often pragmatic and in places even arid. It is not a style to win the reader. Yet it is honest and healthful. It never seeks to bribe the reader's judgment. Whereas Mr. Symonds writes only too often in a manner that savors more of the lyceum and the debating-hall than of the historic page. On many points craving for effect warps his style into false rhetoric, blinds his judgment, and even deflects his assertions beyond the strict line of truth. What else can we say of a writer who informs us, p. 630, that "this epic [viz., the Faust story] is strictly Northern and Teutonic. There is no conceivable period of Italian literature in which it could have been created. The cold, remorseless revelation of Hell . . . breathes the scornful imagination of Beowulf's posterity. . . . The purchase of knowledge, power, and enjoyment . . . is a tragedy . . . which has for its dim background the sublimely sombre religion of the Eddas." And more in the same strain. Now all this is not true. Had Mr. Symonds taken the pains to study the genesis of the Faust story before trying to outdo Marlowe himself, he would have discovered that Italy had a good deal to do with its formation, and that the posterity of Beowulf and the Eddas had nothing. Does Mr. Symonds suppose that the posterity of Beowulf is to be found in England or in Germany? St. Augustine, Simon Magus, Cyprian the Magician, the Magician of Norica, Faustus Andrelinus of Paris, who contributed each his quota to the witches' cauldron of the Faust book—do they belong to Teutonism? Perhaps they reflect the religion of the Eddas?

In other places Mr. Symonds errs through fol-

lowing Mr. Ward too closely. We cannot otherwise account for the attempt, p. 98, to connect the beginnings of the mediæval church plays with the office of the mass. In the preface he alludes to the disadvantages of composing such a work in the High Alps, away from all libraries except his own. Yet surely a book like Aubertin's 'Histoire de la Littérature Française au Moyen Age' is procurable anywhere, and Aubertin, although not professing to be an original investigator, would have given our author an altogether different estimate of the liturgical drama. In general the third chapter, Miracle Plays, is the weakest portion of the book. It abounds in inaccuracies, and is altogether too meagre and superficial a treatment of a subject that appeals to the scholar. Yet even here the author flashes upon us a brilliant idea, as p. 116: "How little can we really judge the artistic effect of a Miracle from the libretto which was merely meant to illustrate a grand spectacular effect!" This comparison of such a text-collection as the Towneley or the Coventry to a libretto is happy, and admits of a stricter application than its originator seems to be aware of. The stanza-structure of many of the speeches tells us plainly enough that they were not declaimed, but either sung outright or delivered *recitativo*. Another suggestive passage is at pp. 13 and 25, where the author calls our attention to the fact that whereas other European nations in the Elizabethan period had various modes of art-expression, England had only its poetry, still more narrowly, its drama. The stage was the sole place where the national heart could find itself. Put thus bluntly, this seems to ignore non-dramatic poets like Sidney and Spenser. Yet Mr. Symonds keeps within proper bounds.

Comedy is much harder to treat of than tragedy. Hence chapter v is inferior to chapter vi. In fact, we suspect that Mr. Symonds has not yet cleared up his mind upon the fundamental difference between true comedy and farce. Apparently he is of the opinion that the moralities developed into comedy, and that John Heywood was a prominent founder of English comedy. To our mind the morality never got and never could have got beyond the farce. And Heywood is a mere writer of farces. The late William Wagner announced this axiom seven years ago, in his searching review of Mr. Ward (*Anglia* I, 168). The latter had committed the startling blunder of ascribing to Heywood an "Aristophanic" vein. But our author matches this by discovering in the same Heywood the spirit of Chaucer, p. 185, calling him, p. 188, "a prose Chaucer," a "Chaucer without his singing robes." Whoever can find in bluff, crude John Heywood one atom of Chaucer's *Schalkheit*, *esprit*, and *grazia*, must have an uncommonly keen eye. Besides, how can the Interlude be called "a specifically English form of comedy" (p. 184)? The whole species has an unmistakably Gallic twang, as Aubertin would have shown, had he been consulted.

Mr. Symonds's critique of the Senecan tragedy and its baleful effect upon the nascent drama of Italy and of France is excellent. We do not remember seeing this part of the subject put more forcibly. Yet he overlooks, as Mr. Ward does not, one practical gain from Seneca for the modern stage, viz., the five-act arrangement. On the other hand, he gives us, and Mr. Ward does not, a realizing sense of the conflict in sixteenth-century England between the Senecan spirit of the "Gorboduc" writers and their university clique and the folk-spirit which was to triumph in Marlowe and Shakspere. We call especial attention to p. 259: "Perhaps we cannot penetrate deeper into the definition of the Romantic Drama than by saying that its characteristic was to be a represented story. In this it differed from the classic

or Athenian drama: for there, although there lay a myth or fable behind each tragedy, the play itself was written on some point or climax in the fable." Without pausing to cavil at the term "Romantic" (now fashionable in England), let us admit that while we have all felt more or less the distinction thus drawn, no one before our author ever drew it so boldly and clearly. All that remained for him to do was to point out the direct influence of the church-plays and chronicle-histories in rendering the "Romantic" drama possible. This he has neglected.

With chapter viii, on Theatres, Playwrights, etc., the subject will become more familiar to the general reader. Doubtless it would be possible to detect an occasional slip; but in the main the chapter is very instructive reading. In speaking of boy-actors, the author suggests, p. 302, "that plays expressly written for them—those of Jonson [why not also Lyly?], for example—took a certain fixity of type and hardness of outline from the exigencies under which the poet worked. Compared with Shakspere's art, that of Jonson is certainly distinguished by formality." This may be true. Yet we are disposed to search for the "formality" in Jonson and Lyly themselves. And then, did not Shakspere write the parts of *Rosalind*, *Juliet*, *Desdemona*, *Cleopatra* for boys, but without a trace of "hardness of outline"?

The chapter on Masques is interesting and extremely valuable, but it seems to us out of place in a work on Shakspere's predecessors. It belongs properly to the Jonsonian period. By far the most novel and most valuable chapter is the eleventh, Domestic Tragedy. Here more than anywhere else has Mr. Symonds improved upon Mr. Ward. Jusserand, in his 'Théâtre en Angleterre,' made a fair beginning, it is true, but the present chapter leaves Jusserand far behind. It is a just and ample treatment of a commonly ignored branch of the dramatic art. We hope that some of the German readers of Mr. Symonds will utilize it in their Lessing studies, for Lessing was a staunch admirer of the English *tragédie bourgeoise*.

In the group of dramatists immediately preceding Shakspere, Lyly has fared the best at Mr. Symonds's hands. At least the chapter devoted to him is fresher, more original. What our author has to say concerning Greene, Peele, and Marlowe (for Lodge the reader is prudently referred to Mr. Gosse's 'Seventeenth Century Studies'), moves within lines too conventional to satisfy us. At the present day it is not hard to get a partial hearing for Marlowe. His genius is patent. Yet there are many points in his style and treatment which demand more minute investigation than Mr. Symonds has deemed it worth while to give. One of the English reviewers of Mr. Bullen's recent edition of Marlowe has said naively, that "it is next to impossible to say anything fresh about Marlowe." Is this the language of plaintive despair, or of complacent satisfaction? Either way it is absurd. "Faustus" alone can give employment to a school of critics. What we need is, not rhetorical disquisition, but exact and exhaustive scholarship. For instance, which of the Marlovians, past or present, has bethought him of the simple device of reprinting verbatim, side by side, the editions of 1604, 1609, and 1616? Yet until this is done, no student of "Faustus" can be sure of his foundation. Then as to Marlowe's blank-verse, it is not enough to praise it; one should understand it. We regard our author's account of the genesis and structure of blank-verse in general as not only unfortunate, but actually misleading. It spreads darkness rather than light. Vainly have we tried to understand such oracular utterances as these (p. 593): "The heroic line . . . is native to our language; combining, as the language itself com-

bines, indigenous Teutonic and exotic Latin qualities. The omission of the rhyme, to which it was originally linked, does not structurally alter it." What is the heroic line? The five-measure rhyming couplet, *e. g.*, as used by Chaucer. This was borrowed from the French, and has not a trace of indigenous Teutonic quality. And who can admit that the discontinuance of rhyme is not a radical alteration of the structure of verse?

Robert Greene meets with scant justice. We read the old story of debauch and death-bed repentance, of time wasted and friends alienated, of writing for ready sale and wilfully foregoing true fame. The story may be true. But we have our doubts. No one yet, to our knowledge, has sifted the evidence upon which the story rests. Is Gabriel Harvey a trustworthy witness? Are Greene's pamphlets truly autobiographical? To us the 'Story of Francesco' and the preamble to the 'Groat's Worth of Wit' do not differ, in essentials, from hundreds of the so-called moral tales of the Italian and French "novelists." If our readers will turn to the *Englische Studien*, vii, 111-124, they will find there reprinted a story entitled 'A Pennyworth of Wit,' which is at least first-cousin to 'Francesco.' It is quite among the possibilities that Greene anticipated the nine, tenth-century trick of trading on a reputation for wickedness. And if we hunt down the autobiographical too closely, what will become of the author of 'Captain Jack' and 'Moll Flanders'? Greene was the most versatile writer of his day. He had, what Marlowe had not, a clear sense of humor. His 'Friar Bacon' is a fair travesty of the grim horrors of 'Faustus.' The tone of his writings is healthy, and he certainly preaches no false doctrine. We hope that some one with the opportunities will rehabilitate him.

To revert to Lyly, we think that he has been well handled. He is, we know, caviare to the general. His pretty lies have mouldered as effectually as the lace ruffles of Queen Bess or the embroidery of Sir Walter Raleigh's cloak. Yet they are undeniably pretty, and Mr. Symonds is not slow to acknowledge it. "The lyrics are as neat and delicate as French songs. Some of the scenes suggest antique sculpture, or the subjects of engraved gems. After making due allowance for the alloy of conceits which mingles with the finer ore of his productions, Lyly's style deserves to be called Attic," p. 516. Again: "In clear simplicity and perfect outline this picture [of Diana cutting Cupid's wings and burning his arrows, in 'Gallathea'] resembles an intaglio cut to illustrate some passage of Anacreon," p. 529. Mr. Symonds calls attention to the underplot of *Phylida* and *Gallathea*, two girls disguised in male attire. Each, knowing herself to be a girl, falls in love with the other, supposing the other to be a boy. The situation is brilliant, all the more so when we remember that the girls of the Elizabethan stage were only trained boys after all. And Lyly's handling is faultlessly delicate. "Gallathea" must have taxed to the utmost the children of Paul's, and the audience must have appreciated its cleverness. Of course it is a trifle; but was it less for the sixteenth century than the "Sleeping Car" and the "Elevator" are for the nineteenth?

How Mr. Symonds, who is in general at his best in treating Lyly, should write of Euphuism as he does, is a puzzle. Landmann's essay before him, he reiterates the old confusion of Guevarism and Italianism, speaks of Shakspeare as Euphuistic, and in general obscures everything that Landmann and his reviewers have just succeeded in clearing up. We have neither time nor patience to discuss the matter here. Taken all in all, Mr. Symonds's book will attract many a reader to the study of our early drama. In view of this great practical gain, we can afford to close our eyes to many minor defects of style and

inaccuracies. Perhaps a more careful writer would not have succeeded so well. The usefulness of the book would be greatly enhanced by an index.

RECENT NOVELS.

In War Time. By S. Weir Mitchell, M.D. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

Madame. By Mrs. Oliphant. Harper & Bros.

Bound Together. Tales by Hugh Conway. [Leisure Hour Series.] Henry Holt & Co.

Noble Blood. By Julian Hawthorne. D. Appleton & Co.

Prince Saroni's Wife, and the Pearl-Shell Necklace. By Julian Hawthorne. Funk & Wagnalls.

True, and Other Stories. By George Parsons Lathrop. Funk & Wagnalls.

Peril. By Jesse Fothergill. [Leisure Hour Series.] Henry Holt & Co.

My Lady Fokahontas. Writ by Anas Todkill. With Notes by John Esten Cooke. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

Doctor Grattan. By William A. Hammond, M.D. D. Appleton & Co.

Daddy Darwin's Dovecote. A Country Tale. By Juliana Horatia Ewing. Boston: Roberts Brothers.

THE author of 'In War Time' has sketched a group of very life-like personages. He has, moreover, surrounded them with an atmosphere which has a tint of its own. Nor is this effect produced by means so obvious as names of streets or the use of local customs. There is no attempt at disguise of them, but it is not through them that the stranger who may not know Philadelphia is made to recognize a society and its surroundings that are clearly neither of New York nor of Boston. One cannot cite paragraph or page, but, taken as a whole, the nameless something is in the book by which one social circle is distinguished from another. What makes this little world seem more easy and less self-conscious than Boston, more steady than New York, is not to be hit off in a single phrase about Quaker traditions, nor have we room to analyze the subtle differences. Suffice it to say that it is there to give charm to Dr. Mitchell's story.

The idea which underlies the whole can be put in more than one way, even if we forbear any special application to the medical profession: for the soul ignoble by nature there is no hope. A man capable of one cowardly act will surely fail again, under strain. Dr. Wendell could desert his helpless patients in the field-hospital when it was reached by the advancing fire of the enemy, so he can shield his own fatal mistake at the expense of others. This theme is clearly presupposed and carried on throughout the book. The people who surrounded Dr. Wendell are, as we have said, life-like. They are interesting. Some are beautiful and some are brilliant. Given, then, a well-considered theme, and characters in themselves of much more than ordinary promise, why does the book fail of great success? Simply because the third indispensable element is wanting. The story, the incidents, the action—the three terms mean the same thing—lack point and coherence. The power of combination is wanting. The moment the people who are so delightfully described are set to do anything, they become futile or illogical. More than one path is opened in which the reader's conjecture loses itself for nothing. More than one thread is started only to break off abruptly. The war furnishes only a background (and a remote one at that), not motives. A chance meeting at a hospital provides the heroine of the *ingénue* type, but the other incidents

taken from the war, except the affair at the field-hospital, are not essential. Dr. Mitchell expects too much credulity from his readers. That a man endowed with every keen and fine sense becoming a gentleman should go to tell the lady who has refused him, that the man he fears she may marry is an arrant coward, is too unlikely. The same keenness of sense which is supposed to prompt him to such a duty would have told him that either the lady herself would have discovered the defect of nature, or that in the other alternative his mission would be hopeless and humiliating. The final catastrophe is too shocking. True, life itself is more dreadful than any fiction; but life proves itself always inevitable. Here the reader saves his sympathy by more than one too obvious chance of escape, and insists it might have been otherwise—so, or so.

It never can be wise to neglect the old rule, discovered long before the evolution of the modern novel, that the principal figure must, so to speak, command the reader. It will not do to make him either a villain or a coward. Be the end never so tragic, the feeling excited must be only terror or pity. If the pity passes into contempt of the man, it is all over with admiration. The sorrowful fate may be heroic, the craven heart never. To have made a man like Dr. Wendell the centre of the action involves the double difficulty, that the reader cannot care for him, and that no other character seems to be natural in any relation to him, for a high-minded, sensitive nature must have felt the fatal want in him. Let the reader drop the last quarter of the book, when it is clear that the young lovers are to be happy, and there is yet hope that Mrs. Westerley may rouse some latent good in Wendell's nature, and he will remember the pleasant pictures, the delicate characterization, the bright sayings in it, rather than the inadequate construction which the reviewer is forced to point out.

Mrs. Oliphant, in 'Madame,' shows us how the well-practised hand will make use of such a character as Wendell's only as a side figure, to supply secondary motives for the action. The small nature, incapable of anything noble or elevated, accepting any sacrifice, is never brought forward for any strong contrast. It is only a very young girl or a very silly old woman to whom he can be of consequence, except for the unquestioning, unflinching devotion of a mother. The story is slighter than we have had of late from Mrs. Oliphant, but it is a beautiful treatment of a subject by no means common—the devotion of a daughter to the father's second wife, who has been grossly wronged by him in a momentary fit of impatience. The old servant woman is the one figure that does not harmonize. She had prototypes for her harshness and violence in the earlier 'Chronicles of Carlingford,' and we are sorry to find her again.

'Bound Together' means nothing more than the binding which holds together a dozen short stories, three of them reprinted from *Blackwood's*. Like the three on our list by Mr. Julian Hawthorne, they almost without exception end with a sudden turn, a surprise. To be thus astonished is rather a pleasant experience in the mood in which one turns to a magazine story, but in a collection the sameness palls. Not that there is not great variety in the endings before us, but it is the surprise that remains in the mind, not the particular kind of it; and we grow tired. The most of the subjects are old, not to say trite. A mistaken identity, a madman's revenge, the beautiful temptress, a long-hidden right to nobility—every one can tell such a story beforehand. The best-sustained of Mr. Conway's is the shortest, "A Speculative Spirit," which is so well managed that for once the surprise is unexpected.

As to Mr. Hawthorne, his aim at effect seems to result in intensity of momentary impression,

which is by no means real strength. Realism depends for its success upon the accuracy and force of the details and upon the skill with which they are grouped. Romance depends upon the subtlety of the suggestion. If Mr. Hawthorne means to be realistic, the work is too hap-hazard; if romantic, it is too crude and bald.

Mr. Lathrop's little story of 'In Each Other's Shoes' is welcome in permanent form to those who enjoyed it as an unusually good presentation of the possible results of a happy accident, befalling a man already endowed with brains and with pluck. 'True' is a small novel, rather rapidly worked out, on the old plot of two brothers in love with the same girl. It is rather a heavy strain on the theories of heredity to apply them to imaginary descendants of the colonists lost from Roanoke Island.

Miss Fothergill loses rather than gains in her successive efforts. Even 'Kith and Kin' hardly made good the promise of 'The First Violin.' She now attempts to portray in 'Peril' the danger of yielding to caprice, and balances the weakness of her heroine by her suffering and her repentance of the consequences. It is hard to like her, for her first caprice is nothing less than a wicked fit of jealous temper; and the second, while it might be a despairing struggle for reparation, is made to seem more like the freeing of her own soul from a burden, no matter what it costs others. The plot looks so impossible when reduced to its lowest terms that we produce it, to astonish our readers.

Peril, exasperated by the discovery that her cousin Hugh loves not herself but another, betrays a kind deed of his to their old grandfather. He, being a hard-headed, unrelenting old millionaire, disinherits Hugh, leaving all the fortune to Peril, on condition that she does not marry before she is twenty-five, and dies forthwith. Peril bitterly repents, and insists on giving all to Hugh, who, of course, refuses. She will not touch a penny of the money, and goes off into the country, while Hugh learns a carpenter's trade and sets out for Australia. In no long time there turns up in the country, as the brother of a new-made friend to Peril, a clerk from her grandfather's counting-room. He has loved Peril from a distance, knowing her slightly, but she has no suspicion of this. It occurs to her (whether out of the fathomless depths of her despair, or out of the author's ignorance of feminine human nature, may be according to the reader's point of view) to ask this man in so many words to marry her. Queens do that. Mrs. Oliphant's pretty Zaidée did it, but she was a child. There is no occasion to be shocked about it, as propriety might suggest. The insurmountable difficulty is, that the idea would never come to a woman with the experience of at least one love affair. However, Lawford accepts Peril, not daring to betray his own love, and trusting to save her from misery. He discovers directly, or thinks he discovers, that she has supposed him capable of being bought off after the will is frustrated, while she discovers that Hugh is believed to be dead. Here Hugh's original love appears and sends Lawford off to find him. It is not quite clear how, but somewhere Peril's love for Hugh has died; so when he is brought back by Lawford she is ready to love the latter, after there has been a due amount of mutual misunderstanding and self-torture. It is plain that not one of the incidents is new except Peril's offer, and that does anything but give an air of reality. The style is, to say the least, rough. The mastery of a woman by a man is an accepted figure of speech, but it is not an agreeable stretch of the metaphor to say, "If Lawford should once succeed in getting a grip of the girl's spirit, . . . the crisis would be over." This, it should be noticed, is "the inner conviction" of the beloved of Hugh, of whom, it is said, "Mentally

and morally she was well-endowed, perhaps even in the aristocracy of that invisible world." The context supplies no antecedent for the phrase "that invisible world" except in the adverbs "mentally and morally."

'My Lady Pokahontas' is a very graceful and pleasing sketch of the Indian princess. It purports to be the tender recollections of one of Smith's companions set down when old and garrulous in his English home. "I who had laughed at Smith for calling the blessed maiden his guardian angel, now bowed down before her, and, though no vain and foolish Papist, but a good Puritan of Puritans, made her my Saint Pokahontas." To say that the author has not fully succeeded in an archaic style, is but another way of saying no one has, unless it were Thackeray. It makes but little difference, since the manner throughout is so agreeable and the handling now and then shows so true a poetic touch. By an admirable ingenuity, the notes which in fact supply the authorities, are so worded as to produce the effect that the page before us is a new and added corroboration to them, not made up from them. The book ought to find its way where it can give the first impression to young minds of the most picturesque episode in annals which they find for the most part colorless. With this thought in view we should have preferred to be spared the 'uncouth figure on the cover. Old Todkill's "gracious image" and "the fair flower of her small head" had better have been left to fancy. The figure we suppose taken from the *De Passe* engraving, which certainly is itself somewhat grotesque; but those who have seen the original picture say that it has great delicacy and beauty of expression. When from this woodcut we can reproduce the three white ostrich feathers of the fan and the golden band about the hat which should have the effect of a coronet, while the hat is merged in the background of the picture, then we can understand of the face that "she looks at once royal in birth and in nature." In all other respects the little volume, with its open type and wide margins, is most attractive.

It will be just as well merely to refer to our judgment of 'Lal' as to repeat it, for nothing better can be said of 'Doctor Grattan.' The professional part of the book is occupied with the craze of Francis Lamar, a man who believes himself to have been "a slave captain." Anything may happen within the domain of the alienist, and therefore this may pass. Grattan falls in love with the insane man's daughter, and meanwhile fills up the leisure of life in a small remote village by writing 'The Doctor's Novel.' On the last page he shows it to Miss Lamar, saying, "See how beautifully I have brought the hero and the heroine out of all their troubles!" She replies: "You have such a correct idea of women that I am sure every woman in the land will want to read your book, and see the man that wrote it." Why did not Dr. Hammond give us Dr. Grattan's novel instead of his own? The latter is very severe upon "the insipid stuff which has recently been lauded to the skies by a narrow coterie as segments of the long-looked-for American novel. . . . He skimmed over, with an indifference amounting almost to contempt, the pages filled with descriptions of uninteresting and lack-lustre men and women." What could he have thought of Dr. Hammond's description of himself? "The doctor was a widower. He had never again entered into the marriage state, though he had not arrived at the determination to remain single with that mature consideration of the subject which he gave to every matter of any importance." The climax is reached under the shelter of a friendly rock, where hero and heroine are benighted in a wild snow-storm. "He had thrown off the actor's

trappings, and his true nature was once more in the ascendant." The decisive moment arrives. "And now I tell you without impulse, but with a calmness which I hope is based on my knowledge of right and wrong, that I love you." Is this "lack-lustre," or is it not? There is something amusing in the way in which the inexperienced and the unwary supply the critic with verdicts upon themselves.

From all these exaggerations and discords between intention and execution, it is like turning to the perfection of a flower to open Mrs. Ewing's last sketch. 'Daddy Darwin's Dovecote' is less than 'Jackanapes' only in that its simpler, homelier theme does not offer quite such full felicity of subject. How well done was "the setting of a wild graft on an old standard" is told from the talk of two old gaffers gossiping on a sunny wall. There is the same delightful, suggestive commentary in homely proverb or tender household word as made the earlier story a poem.

Flatland. A Romance of Many Dimensions.
By A. Square. London: Seeley & Co.; Boston: Roberts Bros.

In this charming little volume a mathematician imagines a vast plane filled with a highly civilized two-dimensional race of beings, who think they know all about the universe, but who have never conceived that there is a third dimension existing on either side of them. Their mode of life is very cleverly worked out from our point of view, but of course to form a picture, free from inconsistencies, of life in a plane is no more possible to us than to conceive of a fourth dimension. The book purports to be written by a square who has been granted a vision of three-fold space, and whose attempt to enlighten his countrymen receives its natural reward in life-long imprisonment. His own initiation into a third dimension was only brought about by violent means, the argument from analogy having fallen upon dull ears. A Square is, of course, a being who imagines himself to be entirely shut in by his periphery. It is inconceivable to him that his inside can be got at without breaking through his boundary lines; and when a three-fold being suddenly knocks him out of his own plane and into another, it seems to him that he has received, by some magical means, a blow from the interior of his body, by which he is moved, but in such a way that no point passes through a point previously occupied by another point. The most amusing passage in the book is that in which the square, delighted with his new achievement, and thirsting for yet deeper knowledge, turns against his teacher his own argument from analogy, and insists upon his turning himself inside out without breaking his skin, and moving himself about in such a way that no point in his body moves in the direction of any point of the surface.

The question, What is the fourth dimension? is, we may add here, discussed by Mr. C. E. Hinton in a pamphlet of that title, but he does not propose any decisive test for its existence. Imagine a lot of threads stretched at different angles to a moving plane; an inhabitant of the plane would be aware of them only as moving points. Conical configurations of the threads would give him shifting figures in his plane, and all the phenomena of life and motion could be explained as the successive cuts made by his moving plane in the stationary threads. There would be no such thing as cause and effect, but only a gradual realization in a superficies of an already existing whole. So what seems to us a succession of events may be only the gradual passing of our space through a world of figures of a higher order; our consciousness of things may be a spatial profile of some higher actuality; semblance of change may be merely due to the shadows cast in our space by real existences of four dimensions.

Thus mathematics comes to the aid of philosophy, and shows that it is quite possible that the world as known to us exists only in the mind of the four-dimensional being who conceives us.

History of Gustavus Adolphus. By John L. Stevens, LL.D., recently United States Minister at Stockholm. G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1884. 8vo, pp. 427.

It could be said with truth, a few years ago, that the Thirty Years' War was less understood (or more misunderstood) than any event of equal magnitude in modern history. By the publication of Mr. Gardiner's little work in the "Epochs" series, and still more of the recent translation of Gindely's history, this obscurity has been largely cleared up, and the great contest has taken its proper place in its relation to other historic events. It is very well that the publication of Gindely's work is followed so soon by a biography of the principal character of the war. The historical sketch needs for its completeness a just conception of the personality of its hero; and the biography, on the other hand, gains in effectiveness by a better knowledge of the series of events. It is as a biographer, rather than an historian, that Mr. Stevens has best success. The leading characters of his work—Gustavus himself, Wallenstein, Ferdinand, and others—are delineated with care and skill; and the events of the career of Gustavus are narrated in a clear and animated manner. The historical sketch which introduces the book is, on the other hand, neither lucid nor always accurate; from the revolution which placed Gustavus Vasa upon the throne, there is an improvement in these respects, and the chapter which describes the causes of the Thirty Years' War is really good, although inferior to the biographical chapters in merit. The descriptions of battles are clear and animated, but suffer from the want of plans and maps. For an example of confused narration in the historical sketch, we will refer to the account of the origin of the Folkungar (pages 14 and 15).

We will mention a few errors or misprints which we have noticed. On page 3 the *Suiones* of Tacitus are called *Sueones*. The Union of Calmar is placed (p. 15) in 1387 instead of 1397. The son and successor of Christian I. in 1481 is said to have been Christian II., instead of John (Hans); but a few lines below Hans is spoken of as "the son of Christian"—by which the reader would certainly understand Christian II. On page 76, where the controversy between Skytte and Oxenstiern is described, "the first" is used, evidently of Oxenstiern, while the grammatical connection would require it to relate to Skytte. There is an excellent portrait of Gustavus Adolphus, but no index.

The Continuity of Christian Thought. A Study of Modern Theology in the Light of its History. By Alexander V. G. Allen, Professor in the Episcopal Theological School in Cambridge. Pp. xiii, 438. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1884.

In the *Princeton Review* for 1882-83 there appeared two articles by Professor Allen, upon the "Theological Renaissance of the Nineteenth Century," in which he laid down the proposition that the tendency of modern religious thought was toward an ideal of God and of Christ which could only be found by going back to the writings of the early Greek fathers. This same thesis was still further maintained by the author in a series of lectures given at Philadelphia in 1883, and now these lectures have been expanded into a considerable volume. Mr. Allen writes in a beautifully simple and vigorous style. His leading thought is clearly defined in his own mind, and hence becomes absolutely clear to the reader.

He approaches his subject from the dispassionate point of view of the historian seeking after truth rather than from that of the theologian having his truth already in hand. Naturally, the greater part of the book is occupied with an explanation of how the gap between Athanasius and Schleiermacher has been filled up. If we are to accept Mr. Allen's conclusion, we must believe that fifteen out of the nineteen Christian centuries have been wholly off the track in their speculation upon the relations of God to his universe. At all events, the dominant theology of the Latin church, from Augustine to our own time, has been opposed to that view of the divine nature and activity which is found in the writings of Justin, Clement, Origen, and Athanasius, and which now again is coming to the front in the influence of Schleiermacher and his school, and in the higher thought of the "New Orthodoxy." It is, therefore, the author's purpose to show first the distortion and corruption of theology which this dominant tendency produced, and then to trace the lines of opposition, feeble and obscure, which through all this middle period were never wholly put out of sight.

The root of all evil in the Latin theology is found in the conception of God as a being removed from the universe, and governing it as an outside manager; this conception carrying with it another—the necessity of a restoration of unity between God and the universe by means of some scheme of reconciliation. From these fundamental errors we are shown how the whole great structure of mediæval theology grew up. In the reform of the sixteenth century these same errors were perpetuated. The Calvinistic God was even more sharply separated from humanity, the scheme of reconciliation even more coarsely material, than the Roman. Yet in these reformatory efforts, and growing out of the freedom of thought which they made possible, we are led to see the rise of a wholly new form of speculation, sweeping on in the eighteenth century to such extremes as agnosticism, deism, or atheism. Then, as the religious need of men began once more to make itself felt, came the reaction which Mr. Allen calls the modern renaissance in theology. In this new theology he discerns a restoration of the early Greek thought. Once again theology rises to the conception of Deity as a power indwelling in the heart of man, and of Christ as an eternal incarnation of God, not restricted to the historic Jesus, but, as Justin and Clement also believed, co-eternal with God, existing from all time, an essential element in the divine nature.

These two ideas alone—or, rather, the one idea of the incarnation in his meaning of the term—Mr. Allen regards as the sole essential of Christian theology. His list of non-essentials, given in an introductory chapter, includes almost every point upon which we have been accustomed to hear the loudest controversy. It includes the questions which have divided almost all sects from each other, which have caused this or that form of church government to seem the only proper one, which have caused persecutions and inspired martyrdom. In one word, from this point of view the whole history of Latin Christianity appears like a vague and empty contest over things which in themselves were wholly foreign to the spirit of that religion for which they seemed to stand. And, on the other hand, the recognition of the two fundamentals here pointed out would seem to break down all barriers, and open the way for a gathering of all extremes into one united church of God, resting upon the Eternal Reason as the reconciling agency between God and man.

This book cannot fail to commend itself to that great body of persons, in or out of the sects, who are tired of controversy, but who will not

seek repose at the cost of either their religious instinct or their own reason. It is a valuable contribution to the literature of broad and liberal faith, but is sure to meet vigorous opposition from the narrower tendencies of all sects—perhaps most of all from that sect to which its author, by formal connection, though it is hard to see by what community of spirit, seems to belong.

Victor Hugo. By Paul de Saint-Victor. Paris: Calmann Lévy; New York: F. W. Christern.

THE late Paul de Saint-Victor's notices of such of Victor Hugo's books as were written in exile or since his return to France and of some of his dramatic works on the occasion of their reappearance on the French stage after an interval of forty years, have been collected by admiring friends and are presented to the public in the handsomely printed volume before us. Opinions vary as to Saint-Victor's merit as a critic. While some extol him to the skies as the peer of Jules Janin, "ce roi des critiques" others hold that he lacked that most essential quality in a critic, judgment, while they accord to him a rare facility of expression, a dazzling and very effective use of the brilliant imagery of the Romantic school. Neither of these opinions can be accepted *in toto*. Viewed from a certain standpoint, their contradiction is more apparent than real. Janin, like Saint-Victor, was gifted with rare facility; but his style was more free from Romantic exaggeration, very brilliant, witty, and perfect in its correct elegance. No man ever wrote better French. Yet, how many of his *feuilletons*, after keeping the reader captive under their subtle charm, have left him completely ignorant of the merits or faults of the book or play discussed by the critic! It was like following the flight of a butterfly and losing sight of the particular flower from which the beautiful insect had sipped the honeyed dew. Saint-Victor never flutters so daintily; he soars high, as becomes a true Romantic, but he does not lose sight of his subject. If, as in the case of Victor Hugo's books, his affection and admiration are concerned, he raves about the author's genius, quotes and repeats to satiety what is beautiful, clothes in tinsel whatever is obscure, and shows himself so much in earnest that he almost convinces us against our will.

His style does not dazzle us with sparkling wit; it moves us by its vehemence and earnestness. He does not lack judgment, but his judgment is sometimes warped by his feelings, though only as regards the literary merit of the work before him. When he has to deal with facts or principles, he does not hesitate to speak the truth; not harshly but plainly. An ardent admirer and loving friend of Hugo, he finds excuses for the incongruities which so startlingly appear in the midst of the poet's finest inspirations—"faults as rugged and salient as the knots of an oak or the asperities of a mountain—the whimsical conceits, the metaphor carried to excess, the uncouth puns, the incongruities of thought and rhyme." To him all this is but "the overflowing of poetic animation in strength—the playfulness of a colossus. Hugo's Herculean jokes remind one of those of Samson, the Biblical hero." Well might Victor Hugo write to him, apropos of his article on "The Tillers of the Sea": "One could write a book merely for the pleasure of having you write a page."

But the critic is more uncompromising when he takes the poet to task, regretfully, for his contempt of historical truth in portraying Mary Tudor as unchaste, or in robbing Henry of Navarre of the legendary kindness of heart and solicitude for his subjects' welfare which have so endeared him to the popular heart. Nor can he admit that the poet who found such patriotic

strains in which to deplore the misfortunes of France in 'L'Année Terrible,' can be justified in shedding tears over the vanquished Communists, and establishing a parallel between the frantic efforts of madmen and the heroism of patriots.

To conclude, let us say that this collection of articles, written at different periods, not only is interesting for the anecdotes and the dissertations on men and things in which it abounds, but will be found an excellent guide to the study of Victor Hugo's stupendous work as a poet (Saint-Victor prudently ignored him as a political writer). One of the best pieces in the collection is an unfinished review of 'Les Misérables.' The first chapters of this book were hailed with so much fervid admiration by Saint-Victor, in the journal *La Presse*, that the imperial police deemed his articles dangerous to the public peace, and an official warning checked his enthusiasm. The half-written review was hid away in the critic's drawer, whence it emerged only after his death.

Some Heretics of Yesterday. By S. E. Herrick, D.D. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 8vo, pp. 320.

This is a course of lectures, called out by the Luther centennial of last year and delivered by Dr. Herrick to the young people of his church. They cover a considerable range of time (from Tauler to Wesley), but make no pretence at completeness—are rather a series of independent sketches than a continuous work. We have lectures upon Melancthon and Calvin, but not upon Luther or Zwingle; upon John Wesley, but not upon George Fox. Under the title "Coligny" we find an interesting sketch of the French Huguenots; under "William Brewster," of the "Independent" movement in England. The object of the course is ethical rather than historical—"to show that the revolt [against traditionalism and authority] neither began nor ended with Lu-

ther—if indeed it can be said to be finished yet; to follow it in its gradual development in principle, and trace it in geographical and national expansion; at the same time to exhibit it concretely in the lives of its leaders, and so to bring the reader into personal sympathy with them and awaken an interest in personal investigation." For this end the lectures are excellently suited: their style is that of the *lecture* rather than the *essay*, adapted to hearing rather than reading. Nevertheless they read well, and, while "no new facts are brought to light," and there is no claim of originality, the author has evidently taken pains to consult the most recent writers, and to acquaint himself with the best results of scholarship.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

A Tiny Footfall within the Golden Gate. A. D. F. Randolph & Co. 25 cents.
Aldrich, T. B. Marjorie Daw, and Other Stories. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.
Alexander, Francesca. Rondaide Songs of Tuscany. Part V. John Wiley & Sons. 75 cents.
Austin, A. At the Gate of the Convent, and Other Poems. Macmillan & Co. \$1.75.
Bandmann, D. E. An Actor's Tour; or, Seventy Thousand Miles with Shakespeare. Edited by Bernard Gilsby. Boston: Cupples, Upham & Co. \$1.50.
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Campbell, Helen. The What-To-Do Club; A Story for Girls. Boston: Roberts Bros. \$1.50.
Chesneau, E. The English School of Painting. Preface by Ruskin. Cassell & Co. \$2.
Claus, Dr. C. Elementary Text Book of Zoology. 2 Vols. General Part and Special Part: Protozoa to Insecta. Special Part: Mollusca to Man. 1,197 woodcuts. Macmillan & Co. \$8.
Discriminate: A Companion to 'Don't.' A Manual for Guidance in the Correct Use of Words and Phrases in Ordinary Speech. D. Appleton & Co. 30 cents.
Dobson, A. At the Sign of the Lyre. Henry Holt & Co. \$2.
Dorr, Julia C. R. Daybreak. An Easter Poem. A. D. F. Randolph & Co. 40 cents.
Encyclopædia Britannica. Ninth edition. Vol. XVIII. Orn-Pht. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.
Hagard, H. R. The Witch's Head. D. Appleton & Co. 25 cents.
Humphreys, Prof. M. W. Aristophanes: Clouds. Boston: Ginn, Heath & Co.
Jackson, Helen (H. R.). Easter Bella. An Original Poem. With Illustrations. White, Stokes & Allen. \$1.50.
Jessen, Prof. C. Der lebenden Wesen Ursprung und Fortdauer. Berlin: Abenheim; New York: B. Westermann & Co.
Karaka, Dosabhai Framji. History of the Parsis, including their Manners, Customs, Religion, and Present Position. Illustrated. 2 Vols. Macmillan & Co. \$15.

Keary, E. A Casket of Pearls. Selections from Scripture for Morning and Evening. Frederick Warne & Co. 35 cents.
Keary, E. Rays of Light: A Daily Text-Book for Divine Guidance. Frederick Warne & Co. 35 cents.
Keenan, H. F. Trajan. A Novel. Cassell & Co. \$1.50.
Keltie, J. S. The Statesman's Year Book for 1885. Macmillan & Co. \$3.
Lathrop, G. F. P. In the Distance. New ed. Charles Scribner's Sons. 50 cents.
Lindau, R. Hans der Trümmel, etc. Chicago: L. Schick. 20 cents.
Mason, E. T. Personal Traits of British Authors. Hood—Macaulay—Sydney Smith—Jerrold—Dickens—Charlotte Brontë—Thackeray. With Portraits. Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.50.
Miles, H. I. A. The Old, Old Story. In two parts. A. D. F. Randolph & Co. 50 cents.
Murray, T. J. Fifty Salads. White, Stokes & Allen. 50c.
Norris, W. E. A Man of His Word, and Other Stories. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 20 cents.
Obiter Dicta. Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.
Oliver, Grace A. Arthur Penrhyn Stanley: His Life, Work, and Teachings. Boston: Cupples, Upham & Co. \$1.50.
Perrin, R. S. The Religion of Philosophy, or the Unification of Knowledge. G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$4.
Perrot-Chipiez. History of Art in Phœnicia and its Dependencies. 2 vols. A. C. Armstrong & Son. \$15.50.
Platt, Sarah M. B. An Irish Garland. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.
Ponce de Leon, N. Diccionario Tecnológico. Part II. Nall—Ty. New York: N. Ponce de Leon. 50 cents.
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Reid, C. Roslyn's Fortune. D. Appleton & Co. \$1.25.
Romanes, G. J. Jelly-Fish, Star-Fish, and Sea-Urchins. D. Appleton & Co. \$1.75.
Saint Victor, P. de. Victor Hugo. Paris: Calmann Lévy; New York: F. W. Christern.
Schaff, Dr. P. History of the Christian Church. Vol. IV. Medieval Christianity. A. D. 590-1073. Charles Scribner's Sons. \$4.
Schiller's Das Lied von der Glocke. With Introduction and notes by C. P. Otis, Ph.D. Henry Holt & Co.
Shapcott, R. Mark Rutherford's Deliverance. Being the Second Part of his Biography. London: Trübner & Co.
Sherwood, S. R. The Lays of a Bohemian. Brentano Brothers.
Sime, W. Boulderstone; or, New Men and Old Populations. A Novel. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 15 cents.
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